OVER FIFTY KILLED

Hundreds Injured and Great Damage Done to Property.

RESULT OF THE SOUTHERN STORM

Tornado Was the Most Destructive Ever Known in Tennessee—Hundreds of Persons Homeless and in Dire Distress—Towns Touched and the Havoc Wrought In Each.

Memphis, Nov. 22.—Late advices from the storm-swept sections of Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee indicate that the loss of life and damage to property is far greater than at first reported. The places affected are remote and isolated, and telephone and telegraph were alike put out of service. It is believed that from 55 to 75 persons were killed and as many more injured.

In Mississippi the greatest loss of life and damage to property occurred near Tunica, Lula and Hernando. A report by carrier just in from a point 13 miles from Tunica says that the tornado's devastation was so great that it will take weeks to calculate and repair it. Five negroes lost their lives on the Hamlin place. In Tunica the schoolhouse, church and a number of buildings were totally demolished. More than 50 negroes are missing. Cotton is reported badly damaged.

The storm entered the state from northern Mississippi and swept across in a northeasterly direction. Great damage is reported from the counties bordering on Mississippi further on. Columbia, in Maury county, is the heaviest sufferer. Lavergne, Nolensville and Gallatin also felt the wind's fury, the storm finally losing its force against the Cumberland mountains.

Columbia's casualties number 25 dead and some 50 injured. Losses at other points are reported as follows: La Grange, Tenn., 3 killed, 6 injured; Lavergne, 2 killed; Thompson, Tenn., 1 killed; Nolensville, Tenn., 2 killed, 8 injured; Love Station, Tenn., 2 killed; Tunica, Miss., 5 killed; Lula, Miss., 4 killed; Hernando, Miss., 2 killed; Batesville, Miss., 8 injured; Buxley's Store, 3 killed.

The storm's path was through a section of Columbia populated chiefly by negroes and the poorer classes, and the houses were mere hovels. It is estimated that 150 of them were totally destroyed and a larger number damaged. The suffering of these people rendered homeless and bereft of all their goods, is pitiable. The number of houses destroyed in the Nolensville neighborhood is 16.

At Lawrence, 16 miles south of here, the velocity of the wind was marvelous, and from best reports lasted only about 20 seconds. In this short time about 35 dwellings were turned into kindling wood. The wind took a swath about 200 yards wide (Broad), the middle of the town. The Lawrence high school and the depot, the two largest buildings, were laid flat on the ground.

Passengers on the incoming trains say in many places trees along the edges of cotton fields were literally covered with cotton that had been blown out of the bolls by the violent wind. The damage to unginned cotton can not be estimated, but is undoubtedly considerable.

In Memphis there is heavy loss as a result of the storm. Culverts were washed out and small bridges were swept away. Lumber piles on Wolf river suffered severely from the destruction of logs, and it is estimated that their losses will foot up between $300,000 and $500,000. Piney Timber Tract Station on Wolf river below the Illinois Central railway bridge was swept away, and the bank of the Mississippi for miles below this city is strewn with the loose logs, representing the aggregate value of great amount.

Ten Killed.

Arkadelphia, Miss., Nov. 22.—A tornado descended upon this little town and as a result of its fearful havoc 10 persons were killed outright and 20 were injured. The storm overwhelmed the town about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and in a few minutes nearly every building was demolished. Many of the victims were pinned under the wreckage and were extricated with much difficulty. The tornado passed to the northeast and caused much damage through the county district.

Bridge Span Swept Away.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 22.—The channel span of the Ohio and Kentucky railroad bridge over the north fork of the Kentucky river, below Jackson, was swept away by high water. It was 185 feet long and had just been completed with the exception of riveting. It was built by an Indiana company.

Everything Demolished.

Clarendon, Ark., Nov. 22.—The most severe windstorm that ever visited this section of the country passed through the eastern part of Monroe county. The path of the storm was from 300 yards to a quarter of a mile in width, and almost everything in its way was demolished.

Damaged by a Storm.

Colorado Springs, Nov. 22.—The plant of the Colorado Springs Electric company and the high school building were badly damaged by a storm, and the iron roof of the Temple theater was ripped off. Many business blocks were also much damaged.

Typhus Raging.

Copenhagen, Nov. 22. — The typhus epidemic here is assuming serious proportions. Twenty new and serious cases were officially reported.

MANY SHEEP

Are Being Shipped to Morral and Vicinity This Fall.

Morral, Nov. 22.—Mrs. H. B. Simms was a Columbus visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Southan and family are visiting in Franklin this week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Wolfe are at Ada visiting Mr. Wolfe's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Lucton and Mrs. Gideon Searey are visiting relatives in Kansas. They will be gone about three weeks.

Mr. Lee Richardson has been engaged to teach the winter school. He comes highly recommended.

Mrs. Morral who has been quite ill will soon be out, as will also Mr. Burke who has had an extremely bad case of walking typhoid fever.

Mr. Wm. Jeffs has moved into his new house on north Wyandotte street, and Mr. Hodgden will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Jeffords.

Mr. H. M. Davis has moved his family to Mt. Vernon where Mr. Davis has a position in the postoffice.

Mr. Harry Richards has moved into the house recently occupied by Mr. Davis.

Mrs. Welch, the new butcher, has moved into the J. B. Martin property on west Depot avenue.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain is holding a revival meeting at Wyandot. It is stated that he intends to begin operations in the near future at Morral.

The Ladies' Aid society met at the home of Mrs. Jackson Stouffer Thursday of last week and had an enjoyable as well as a profitable time. The next meets at the home of Mrs. Dylus Washburn Wednesday, December 5.

The Christian Endeavor society will give a dime social Friday evening at the home of Mrs. R. O. Richards on west Depot avenue. Everybody come, and don't forget pocketbooks.

Mr. John Washburn received three car loads of sheep from Harrod, Allen county this week. This makes about 400 decks of sheep which have been shipped here this fall.

Mr. Jay Campbell has returned from the northwest, and reports a good hunting and fishing.

ON HIS HEAD

Blocks Fell From the Top of the Derrick, Killing Him.

Lima O., Nov. 22.—While this morning while Edward Moore of Caldwell, this county, an oil well driller, was at his work, a derrick, the crown pulley broke, the pieces falling upon him. His head was crushed, and he was knocked to the floor unconscious, his left foot and hand falling in the derrick stove, and being scorched. In a few minutes before the dead man was pulled away. He leaves a wife and several children in Caldwell, Ohio.

BOLANDER HOME

Is the Scene of a Reception to Rev. A. Snyder, the New Pastor of the U. B. Church.

AFFAIR IS A MOST PLEASING ONE

Welcoming Address Is Made by Rev. M. A. Powers—Rev. Mr. Snyder Responds in a Fitting Manner—A Short Program Follows—A Most Tempting Luncheon Is Served.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bolander of Orchard street entertained a very pleasant reception in the interests of the Pine Bid Brethren church last Sunday—about in honor of the new pastor, Rev. A. Snyder and family. Despite the very inclement weather there were about fifty persons present.

A short program was arranged for the occasion. Rev. M. A. Powers made a short address of welcome to the pastor to the city and the church, and Rev. Mr. Snyder responded, thanking those present for the treatment accorded him and his family. Mr. Bolander offered a short prayer and a quartet composed of Messrs. Charles Dille, Clyde Dunn, M. Krause and P. Bigler rendered a couple of pleasing selections. Mrs. Harry Copeland read a short sketch, "The Cost of a Diamond," and Miss Myrtle Powers and Miss Nellie Beaver rendered a nice duet.

At the conclusion of the program a nice luncheon was served. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion with potted plants.

QUITE SUDDEN

Was the Death of Joshua Cope, Near Hepburn.

LaRue, Nov. 22.—Joshua Cope, a well known citizen residing near Hepburn, died Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, after only one day's illness. He was taken ill with a severe cold, which developed a fatal case of pneumonia, probably on account of his advanced years. He was eighty-seven years old and leaves a widow. The funeral will take place on Friday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Cope was once a very well-to-do citizen, owning large property interests in the vicinity of Hepburn. He had suffered some reverses in his declining years.

Edward Miller has quit his position as harness-maker at Rapp's and opened a harness store of his own in the Long's Henry building on north Main street.

Robert Hankle, a resident of west Center street, is quite sick.

DECLIFF NEWS

The Erie Is Making Many Improvements in the Village.

Decliff, Nov. 22.—The Rebecca at Scott Town Saturday evening was well patronized and gave entire satisfaction to all who attended.

B. F. Waples and family of Marion with parents of the latter spent Sunday with Mr. Allen Day's family.

Mr. and Mrs. Day Clifton spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. Clifton's parents near here.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Day who died on the 13th inst. at Mt. Hope, Mich., by drowning.

Mrs. Addie Bair is not so well at present.

Thomas McCreary and family moved to Iberia Saturday.

The diphtheria scare in our village is almost over all have recovered and the quarantine card has been removed.

Harvey Durnell and Clyde Eaton Strother are working almost night and day converting the large mill building into a chicken plant, which they expect to raise broilers on an extensive scale.

The Chicago and Erie railroad company is making a new depot improvements here. It is building new switch yards and platforms up in the village near the well so that trains will be handled, and a local paper of which the people will be entered at each, and operated by farmers and expecting to sell and deliver their work here instead of hauling it to other towns.

Very little feeling of work has been done in the village in plowing of grain and the beautiful fall weather.

GREEN CAMP

Is the Scene of a Little Surprise.

Little Village Notes.

Green Camp, Nov. 22.—The news reporter is pleased to report items to Green Camp for the Marion Daily Star.

Superintendent Frank Merry's Tuesday evening school for range in a dispute and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Christian, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Morris and son, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Stockwell and daughter were remembered by some beautiful presents from his sister. It was her thirty-second birthday.

"Hoosier Josh" lectured at the M. E. church Tuesday evening and also gave a fine talk to the High School and Grammar department Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. R. E. Schoonover and Rev. F. G. Thompson have administered the sacrament to Mrs. Mary Petrel, who is dangerously ill.

Mr. C. H. Morris and son, and Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Stockwell and family took dinner at Mr. William Brady's last Sunday.

Mr. J. H. Moore is at home with the measles and had to close his school in Union county.

The hunters do not have a very easy time out in this neck of the woods as the farmers do not allow hunting on their farms.

Mrs. J. H. Weasbeck is poorly at present.

Ralph Parlette spoke to a crowded house Tuesday evening.

DAMAGE

Done by the Gale That Swept Over the Lakes and Northern Ohio.

Cleveland, Nov. 22.—Northern Ohio was swept by a severe storm, much damage being done to property. At Akron, O., the roof of the department store of Reid & Company was blown off and the furniture within was ruined by rain. The big smokestack of the rubber house of the Akron and Canton Belt Rapid Transit railway, Akron and suburban electric line was damaged. The machine shops of the company in the vicinity of Pinkney street were also blown down. At Lakewood Park Auditorium was destroyed and trolley on the electric road was delayed several hours.

Went to the Bottom.

Detroit, Nov. 22. — After pounding around in Lake St. Clair for several hours, during the storm, which has raged all day, the small sloop-rigged vessel, St. Ives of and Lucky, O. Jones, owned and sold to the bottom three miles to the east of the south end of the ship canal. Captain J. W. Jones, a crew of five men and a woman were rescued.

Icehouses Demolished.

Sandusky, O., Nov. 22.—A terrific windstorm swept over this city and did many thousand dollars' worth of damage. Half a dozen large icehouses were blown down and demolished. Several small vessels were blown up on shore and many buildings damaged.

Blew Down Derricks.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 22.—A storm blew down derricks and other buildings over the oil fields of northwestern Ohio. Through Ottawa, Erie, Hancock, Wood and Lucas counties the damage reached thousands of dollars.

Buildings Unroofed.

Toledo, O., Nov. 22.—The town of Lehigh, south of here, was visited by a violent windstorm. Many buildings were unroofed, the streets were filled with debris and the damage is great.

Population of New York.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The population of the state of New York has been announced. In 1900, 7,268,012; in 1890 it was 5,996,853. Increase 1,271,159, or 21.1 per cent. Population in 1880 was 5,082,871; increase from 1880 to 1890 was 913,982 or 18 per cent.

Serve your Thanksgiving dinner on a new set of dishes from the People's store. d&wk

George Gooding is dangerously ill with pneumonia at his home south of the city.

THE ANNUAL SHOW

Yearly Chrysanthemum Exhibit at the Presbyterian Church Is a Notable Success.

F. E. BLAKE'S FLORAL DISPLAY

Was a Sumptuous Collection of Cut Bloom and Potted Plants, Which Afforded a Fine Index to His Progress in Floriculture—The Affair Was Pleasant and Well Attended.

It seldom fails to rain on the night of the annual chrysanthemum show which the Christian Endeavorers of the Presbyterian church have for several years given their calendar. It rained with regularity Tuesday evening, but the chrysanthemum show was a success, and all the more enjoyable for contrasting the delightful scene within doors with the dismal weather without. There was a large attendance. The reception committee, headed by Rev. and Mrs. Thomas, extended a welcome to visitors upon entering, and the affair was wholly all the posters announced, "an enjoyable social event."

The chrysanthemum exhibit was a sumptuous display, which comprised more than one thousand cut flowers and five hundred potted plants. The arrangement of the exhibit was tasteful, and amid the extraordinary collection of cut chrysanthemums there was a mixture of roses and carnations to enhance the general effect.

The flowers were from the F. E. Blake greenhouses, indeed it was Mr. Blake's exhibit. The Young People's society furnish the opportunity and Mr. Blake makes the exhibit the important event on his floricultural calendar, looking forward and preparing for the exhibit with no little pride. The annual shows mark his progress in the development of chrysanthemums, and the gratifying results which were evident Tuesday night were a pleasure to the public and florist alike.

A selected orchestra, composed of Messrs. Becker, Baker, Ramroth, Von Neal and Cunningham, rendered a delightful musical program. Coffee and sandwiches and ices and creams were served and the candy stands did a thriving business.

OBITUARY.

Frances Elmer Kimber was born in Green Camp January 30, 1881. He became the victim of consumption last March, which culminated in his death at 11:30 o'clock November 18, 1900. The funeral services were held at the Mt. Olive M. E. church, four miles west of Green Camp, conducted by Rev. E. C. Thompson.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

$5,000 Worth of First-Class Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps,

Was Added to the Already Large Stock of Clothing of the Cincinnati Branch Store.

Mr. A. Schulman thanks the public for the patronage which was accorded him since his opening on November 10th. His sales have been so large that he had to employ three additional clerks. He anticipates even enlarging the force of clerks for Saturday, November 24, as on that day and continuing the following week, he will hold a special sale of the $5,000 stock of new goods received this week.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24,

will beat anything you ever heard of in regard to prices, but remember these special prices are for Saturday, Nov. 24, and the week following only.

Men's good suits, all sizes, in dark patterns, fully worth $4.00, for that special sale $1.75.

A better suit which retails all over for $5 to $6, for special sale $2.50.

An all-wool suit, worth from $6 to $7, for special sale $3.50.

All-wool cheviots, heavy cassimere suits fully worth from $8 to $10 for special sale $4.

All-wool diagonals or heavy serges, retailed all through the country from $10 to $12, for special sale $4.50.

Diagonal suits with fancy silk lining, sacks and frocks, best of workmanship, worth $15 at any clothing store, for special sale $6.

OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS.

You need not wear a shabby overcoat, because at the prices you can buy an overcoat at this sale. There is no reason why you should not buy a new one.

A good heavy Beaver overcoat in black, blue or brown as low as $2.99 for this special sale only. A little better one for $3.50 and $4.

The same in Meltons and Kerseys from $3 and up.

A heavy ulster with storm collar as low as $1.90 for the special sale only.

Better ones $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 and $5, fully worth double than what I sell for the special sale. The same in young men's suits and overcoats.

Now comes the school boys' good suit, 2 or 3 pieces, as low as 80c for the special sale only.

Better ones for $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, fully worth double.

A boys' overcoat or reefer as low as 99c.

Men's pants in all grades, at prices astonishingly low.

Men's good pants as low as 45 cents.

A pair of others from 65 cents up.

In fact, wool pair of pants, fully worth $2.50 for $1 and $1.25.

Children's knee pants for this special sale, sizes from 3 to 16, as low as 12c a pair.

100 dozen shirts and drawers for this special sale at lowest prices.

Good shirts as low as 9c. A grade better for 15c. A still better grade for 21c.

A good heavy fleeced lined, a strictly 50c garment, for this special sale, 25c only.

An all-wool fleeced underwear, never sold by any merchant less than 75c, for this special sale 39c.

A still better wool fleeced in fancy colors, blue and brown. It is really a dollar garment, for this special sale 42c only.

Fifty dozen of men's suspenders for this special sale at 5c a pair.

One hundred dozen men's cotton half hose, fully worth 10c a pair, for this special sale 3c a pair.

Twenty-five dozen heavy woolen socks, the same grade you are used to paying 25c, for this special sale 10c a pair.

Five hundred dozen of white embroidered handkerchiefs for this special sale 7 for 10c.

One hundred dozen large red bandanna handkerchiefs for this special sale 5 for 10c.

Twenty-five dozen men's neckties 5c, worth 25 cents.

Fifty dozen of 50c neckwear for this special sale 19c

Fifty dozen men's and boys' caps, 25c caps for 15c; 50c caps for 30c; 75c and $1.00 caps for 49c.

And these are only a few of the bargains which you can get at the Cincinnati Branch Store. Everyone should take advantage of this sale. You do an injustice to yourself if you don't. But remember these prices are for Saturday, Nov. 24, and the following week. Respectfully yours,

Hermann Block, 235 N. Main St., Marion, O. **CINCINNATI BRANCH STORE, A. Schulman, Prop'r.**

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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Part Two.. MARION WEEKLY STAR. Pages 9-16

OL. XVI. NO. 26 MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1900. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LAST MARCHBANKS.

By VIOLA ROSEBORO'.

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"... you will just step over there to ... Partington's desk, she will talk ... your contract." I heard the manager say in tones a little more ... than were meant to him.

I looked up from my half finished ... and saw coming toward me, ... repelled by the wave of the editorial hand, a little, shabby, dainty, ... girl. Her white, withered ... was extraordinarily pretty in those ... fragmental lines upon which time has ... effect.

Resentment swelled within me. The ... editor always put it off on ... to deal with the piteous feminine ... that persists continually trickling in ... of the office.

"I'm sorry, but I'm taking up your time ... you are very busy," said the lady, with a gracious little "society" ...

I looked up from my half finished sentence.

... manner, in which, nevertheless, a ... trace of timidity and anxiety was all ... visible.

But she was a southerner! There ... was no mistaking that gentle drawl on ... r's and sing-song of the consonants. I shall not try to reproduce the peculiarity of her speech. The written letters cannot convey what is ... except as you know it already, and they seem to represent it.

She had a manuscript with her that she hoped might be adapted to the columns of The Evening Appeal; she always enjoyed The Appeal so very much.

Her manuscript was devoted to pleasing details of life on a southern plantation in the autumn. She had tried to make it timely; she had heard that that was desirable for daily papers. It was not about the far south, but told of things as they might be in Tennessee or Kentucky—the sorghum ... and sweet potato digging and ... hog killing.

"Well, I know it all so well," I broke ... "You? Do you? Why, my dear ... are you from the south?"

When she found I was from Tennessee and that my name was Addington, we were straightway launched on a tide of interchange and reminiscence.

I was not surprised to find we knew all about each other's family. I had ... supposed we did when I heard her speak. All southerners do know or ... of all the rest, and I had been ... of late years rather to exemplify ... seeking those kindly intimacies ... establish as a matter of course ... they meet away from home. The ... vicissitudes of life had forced me to ap... them more in the abstract ... in the concrete.

But only a brute could have withheld a cordial response from this little gentlewoman, and, moreover, her name stood for a good deal to my imagination. It was, she told me, Fanny ... Marchbanks Overman.

I suppose she had been Mrs. Overman nearly 40 years; but, being a southerner, she was still to herself and ... friends Fanny Marchbanks as well.

The Marchbanks part was what interested me. My grandfather's most intimate friend and his partner for many years had been Judge Marchbanks, and even in my half foreign ... I had learned the traditions of that stout old Whig's loyalty and shrewdness and eccentricity. I had heard, too, of his daughter—had heard of her as the brilliant young belle who had been my mother's childish ideal of beauty—and now, after all these years and generations and upheavals, here were Fanny Marchbanks and I meeting in the office of the New York Evening Appeal, and she was a ... old woman wanting to sell an unmarketable manuscript.

That manuscript! The thought of it fell upon me like a pall. The worst was her confidence in me, in my acquaintance of it. I had been stealing glances at it while she told me what a "polished gentleman" my grandfather was and how smooth my mother wore her hair when she was a little girl.

I saw it would be as much as my position was worth to hand it to the managing editor.

I asked her if she had been doing much writing in New York.

Yes, she had been writing here for a year and a half. She had written some stories for one of the dying, old fashioned magazines; she had had a southern sketch in a good weekly; she had sent some letters to her church paper in the south; she had even had some negro anecdotes published in one of the "comic" journals.

I could guess what that dear, simple, childlike old thing had gone through—the struggle and the poverty and the heart sickening anxiety it had cost to achieve this much. Now she wanted to do more. She wanted to get into other lines of writing and she thought there must be a great field in the daily papers. And she looked up at me with the light of hope and the unused fear in her faded, pretty old eyes.

A bright thought came to save me from despair—it only she could be made to share it. A Tennessee journalist just made some kind of success in Congress. I said: "You know Senator Lawton, don't you? Then why can't you take this paper and fix it all up as happening on Senator Lawton's place? You've been there. You can easily make it accurate, then. Now see, if you can make it fit in with something that is going on that the papers are full of just now it will go. It is hardly enough to rank it simply as of the present season, the sale that is well, but if you show what the Lawton home is like I am sure you can sell it to The Earth, and they will pay you better than this paper will."

She looked painfully dubious. "You don't think it would be infringing on the laws of hospitality?" she said.

"You don't need to be personal and ... Jenkins," I hastened to assure her, "and you might write to Colonel Lawton for permission to tell about his ... gloria previous."

"I know what you mean," she said, "about the neat, quick way of writing. I have noticed it in the papers, only I thought perhaps it was because they couldn't write any other way. But I can try to do it, too, if that is what they like up here in the north. And I'll tell anything about the Lawton place that seems suitable—you can ... glad you think he won't die like it. And now, my dear, I'll take myself away. I am sure you are giving me far too much time, but you can just tell them, my child, that you don't see one every day up here who knows all about you for three generations. Dear, dear, it does seem too bad to leave you here all by yourself so, and you so young! What would your grandfather do— But, then, your grandfather would be very proud of your talents, Adeline, and he was a man who knew that we have to adapt ourselves to circumstances, and I'm sure these—gentlemen all seem very—very inoffensive." And she overlooked the hardworking, scribbling crowd bent over their desks.

Softly fluttering over me in this freedom to the very elevator door, she finally took her leave.

I soon learned what seemed all the main facts of her little story—her great, tragic, human story—told, as everybody's story is, with expositions at once terrible and commonplace.

She had been left a widow with two little children while still a young woman. The children, boys, had both died only a few years later, and she had spent most of her life as a childless widow in her widowed father's house. She was his only child. He had died near the beginning of the war. Most of their property had been lost. Mrs. Overman had since then made what shift she could, and now in her old age, with a courage rooted in inborn gallantry of soul and also in ignorance of this rough world, she had come to this strange land, "the north," to try to make her living by writing.

How foreign and far away this part of our common country seemed to her probably only a southerner can realize. Fundamental ideas affect many ramifications of feeling as well as thought, and the weakness of the idea of nationality at the south sharpens many a homesick pang in many a traveler and exile still in his own country.

That Mrs. Overman succeeded as well as she did was a continual marvel to me. There was a dauntlessness about the frail, delicate, lady bred old woman that made me proud of the civilization—if you will permit the word—that had produced her.

I sympathize with the point of view that finds southern aristocratic pretensions humorous. They certainly had far less basis of material splendor than the simple minded aristocrats themselves imagined, and I doubt not that there is and will be in the future something better in this world than any kind of aristocracy, but for the blessings of a commercial democracy we pay a good deal, and my provincial little old woman exemplified the high hearted virtues of the old regime in her union of fine pride, courage, cheerfulness and gentleness as nobly as if her claims to blue blood were based on something more imposing than an ancestry of two or three generations of backwoods dignitaries. The obligations of an aristocracy were strong upon her.

I a little dreaded visiting her in her boarding house. I thought I knew what it would be like, and I felt it would be rather wretched to see her in the midst of its cheap frivolities and poor pretensions, but I found she had discovered for herself a place very different from my imagination—not vulgar, though offering hardships enough to such a one as Miss Fanny, as we must now in common friendliness begin to call her.

"It is a woman's boarding house, dear, a business woman's house," she explained to me as we sat side by side on an immense haircloth sofa in the clean, mournful, self respecting parlor.

"Miss Mary Barnwell told me about it before I came on here. You never saw Miss Mary, did you? Your mother knew her. She is a lovely woman. She was Timothy Harewell's daughter that followed the others to Wrayville, and Miss Mary teaches there. She comes on to New York in the summer sometimes, and she stops here. It made us feel as much at home to come to a place I'd heard Mary tell about, and I think it is very shameful and pretty near to be in a house without gentlemen when one is quite alone so."

It was a big, old fashioned house, and the rooms were divided up into ... and narrow ones by wooden partitions, and each contained two little iron bedsteads. The inhabitants of the ... Women's boarding house were united as economies without reference to anything but a rigidly inspected respectability all around, surely none but the most respectable of women ever wanted to live there, but each was given a bed to herself.

Miss Fanny faced it a little pitifully to explain these things to me, and a faint red spot came in each withered, delicate old cheek as she said: "It seems a little like what they call an aristocratic flat here, doesn't it? But it isn't. The landlady is a New England woman; her name is Martin, and you see, she has planted to have the cheapest place that can be a nice person can live in, and you see, it don't seem cheap, for it is clean, and it is quite comfortable, I assure you, and you know you are sure that your roommate is respectable, and everything is furnished for it, so you have a great deal more privacy than you would think. I never take you to my room," she went on, "to show you my father's portrait. Oh, yes, I always have that with me, and you must be guide to say you know how Judge Marchbanks looked."

"Of course," she said on the stairs, "these northerners are very strange. The lady I am with is named Miss Beggs. You'd think she was—well, rather a common sort of person, from very plain people, you know, on first meeting her, but she is very highly educated; she is studying medicine. She hasn't the polish we find in our people, but I am sure she has a very fine character, and she is religious and—and refined in her views; not in the least like we used to be apt to imagine at the south."

She was interrupted by arriving at her door. Miss Beggs was out in. Looking very large upon the walls of the cell like little place hung the portrait in its dingy gilt frame—you know the kind—the circling looking like wadded smoke, the face as if molded out of vapor and the flesh suggesting painted wood. Yet the creature who painted it had not succeeded in evading his subject altogether, ample as were its incongruities, and something of the man—the large nutbrown, virile, romantic man that I had heard of—was in it. I even thought I could see in it qualities I already knew in Miss Fanny, especially the receptivity, the openness to new ideas that made her seem so young and made it possible for her to wage such battle as she had entered upon.

I could imagine as I looked at the picture that the judge, if put down alive in the quiet room, would make some sort of intelligent effort to comprehend the establishment around him.

Miss Fanny flocked at the frame with her pocket handkerchief, she carried me to one side and the other to see the picture, and she impressively told me the name of the poor soul who painted it. Then she sat herself down in front of it and told me about the Polk and Clay campaign in which Judge Marchbanks and my grandfather had "stumped" the state together, trying politely but fruitlessly to remember as many instances of triumph and admiration for my ancestors as for hers. That both gentlemen were on the losing side in that contest had never occurred to her as dimming their honors.

I always remember her as she looked that day, like some quaint little priestess before a shrine. She sat in a chair close against the wall that in the narrow room she might be able to see the picture opposite. Her white hair was crimped a little and drawn softly back in a very good compromise between old styles and now—Miss Fanny was not the person to cling to the old for its own sake—and at her wrists and neck were, of all things, bits of "thread" lace. Her figure was girlish rather than otherwise and pretty, too, with its nice flat back. But the old black gown made me sorry, because I knew the little woman was not and never would be indifferent to her dress. As she talked away so proudly, so feelingly, of "my father," I wondered what place in memory had all the rest of her long past—the wifehood and widowhood and motherhood, the common, blessed warm joys and common, crushing griefs that fate had bestowed upon her, and which, good and ill alike, she, so little and tender still, had survived. All seemed to have sunk out of sight, to be buried, and only the first ties to be still active and operative despite time and death.

I reflected that after all she had spent most of her life with her father; that it was as his daughter she had chiefly found her title to existence, but I did not know at that time the thing that really explained her special devotion to him—the fact that she was then spending herself in his service, for his good name. The filial tie was re-enforced now by one yet stronger, by perhaps the firmest of human bonds, that which binds the server to the served, and at last something like a mother's love mingled with the daughter's loyal adoration of the long dead man.

I staid to dinner with her—supper she called it, and in fact the bald little meal might as well be termed the one as the other, but she was resplendently jollily hospitable and amused over it.

It was not till I came to go home that Miss Fanny's adaptability failed her. "Oh, my child, I cannot let you go out into the street alone. It is bad enough for me, but you—I won't think of it at all."

"Very well, then, Miss Fanny, I'll ring for a messenger boy."

"What for, dear?"

"To go home with me."

"A messenger boy?"

"Why, yes, that is what we do when we give our prayer to go alone."

"Mercy on us! My lamb, it is to save you from messenger boys and Gods like that I'm going with you myself."

"It is perfectly safe any time in this part of the town," volunteered Miss Beggs, a big boned, dust colored young woman reading a calf bound volume at a drop light.

"Yes, Miss Beggs, I know! I suppose it is, and I think it is lovely to see you northern girls so strong minded and independent. You could go anywhere, but, you see, Adeline was left to my special care to take care of herself, and I feel a sense of responsibility for her. I ought to be a fairy godmother to her, but I can at least take care of her when she is my guest." And she went on quite out of sight of the thing her home with the ghostly ... son of a dear, distempered old nursery fable.

Miss Beggs looked at me with curiosity. She had got enough out of me to ... Fanny young southern life on Sunday.

Let me give myself the pleasure of saying that I sent my protégée home in a cab, a form of luxury which in the course of our acquaintance I found she particularly appreciated. She never became accustomed to the ... She went about always in a flutter of fear and nervousness, yet she must have done a deal of "going" to get together her little articles and sell them. I saw her clean town courteous, picking her way about among the rushing crowds and cars and trucks, going future to the great buildings, with their towering and outgoing streams of humanity eddying around the doors of the ... decks, and in the gorgeous newspaper offices, where the air was busy with silent activities, and as I looked at the quaint figure, the gentle, half frightened, high bred old face, I wondered why she was there. She must have lived some way since the war. Why did she not go on as she had before and satisfy her ambitions? She had them, by such ladylike efforts with genteel journals as she had made in the past, which had brought her much neighborhood consideration and a little money and which did not take her away from the dingy, dignified, genteel old home where she was born and the simple, kind, old time life in which she was surrounded by friendliness, albeit most of the friends were gone?

It was gallant—yes, surely there was something in all the blood in so frail, so unarmed a creature take up the gage of battle against such odds—but it was painful, too. I all but resented the pangs she gave me. One day I said to myself, "This is worse than living on a man's own struggle over again," and that was a bitter saying. I was standing in our room of a newspaper office when I saw her enter an adjoining one. She went up to the managing editor's desk with her little, soft, submissive-like manner and seemed to be asking something. The man did not look up. If he had, he surely would have spoken differently. But he was desperately busy, and he simply put his hand in a pigeonhole and drew out a package of manuscript, saying forbiddingly as he gave it a shove along the desk, "Not a thing there that's worth a cent to us."

Oh, just the most ordinary business incident in the world, but poor little Fanny Marchbanks Overman! She took up her papers—pathetic again how old her hands looked—and moved away as if she did not quite see where she was going. I drew back out of sight. There are some pains that sympathy can only double.

I often had Miss Fanny at the little flat I kept with a friend, a girl who painted and taught. She never came to regard our establishment as a normal one, and she always hovered about me with a futile overflow of maternal care that was not in the least checked because it reversed the facts of our relationship.

"My baby child," she exclaimed beneath her breath as she first sat down in our microscopic reception room and looked about her, "to think of your trying to live in all these Yankee ways. I hope you take good care of her," she said to Amy, patting me softly. Amy looked blank for an instant.

She had an air of relief as well as pleasure when she found me one night dressing for a reception. All her innate love of the decorative and romantic came bubbling forth: "Ah, how becoming that is to you!" she exclaimed. "My father used to say that it was a test of blood and raising for people to dress up—that if there was anything common in them it would come out when they were in their best clothes. And shall you see any of the gentlemen of your office?" she asked in an elaborately incidental way, and disappointment was in her face when I said I hardly thought I should.

"And they don't any of them come to see you?" she went on. "I suppose you don't let them."

"Dear Miss Fanny, it has never come up. I don't think any of them ever thought of coming to see me."

"Dear me! Well, these northern men are beyond me. I never knew of any gentleman before who did not think of paying some attention to a charming girl when they had the chance of knowing."

Amy, who was standing behind Miss Fanny's chair, turned her eyes and hands to heaven and there I left her, some placed her pulse to the accompaniment of lamentation above. Miss Fanny was on the old track.

"I suppose you have to have your meals accepting to these New York ways, with your dinner in the evening, on Miss Amy's account," she said.

"Yes," I replied, "Amy prefers it so." It was a safe assertion, though I had never heard her express herself on the subject. Like the true southerner she was, Miss Fanny never ceased to regard Miss Yes, as the outside pleasure-seeking thing and the standards of Wrayville as the normal and accepted ones, although in her writing she fortified herself against the other idea. That was natural, the preponderance of an event sensitively was hardly... lately felt to be a matter of loyalty and observance.

Miss Fanny and I each respected and ... good deal both of the other.

The Evening Appeal found occasion to send me abroad, and Miss Fanny absorbed a little crystal vase, the superintendence of the correspondents' column in a weekly paper. This brought her upside the size" ticket and, at $5 a week, but it did not take much

Miss Fanny looked at the picture a little longer, and I knew from experience how happy was the change from total ...

time, and I knew from experience how happy was the change from total ... certainly to exquisite satisfaction.

I hoped to see her again before I left ... the house complacently good to look at it ... a new gown. But when I called she ... came to see me off to the train every ... bespoke little notice of each. Each time she had worn the only I'd ever seen her.

A number of people visited me at the depot that day, and it took a long time ... by introductions, though I knew that I did not give Miss Fanny all the attention that God knows was in my heart for her, and it does not soften that reflection, but perhaps the former pang, to remember that she was too much occupied and delighted by my ... to have any thought of herself.

She went about caring for my ... comfortableness disjointed bits of ... personal and sentimental, and ... them, with tears in her eyes, how ... I was living here in New York, away from everything I'd been used to and starting off now all alone on this voyage, though I was naturally of the most shrinking and feminine disposition. *Dear Miss Fanny!*

I did very little better writing during the eight months I was gone. I heard from Miss Fanny only once, but she was one of those who had urged that I spend some of my precious time reading of writing letters, so I was not surprised at her silence.

When I came back, I went to the "business woman's boarding house" the day after landing to look for my ... Amy had just returned from a four months' absence herself—this was in September—and could give me no news of her.

The square was dusty and deserted. The house as I went in seemed peculiarly desolate in its orderly gloom. The servant was a new one. She had never heard of Mrs. Overman, and an indefinite dread began to gather around me. I went for Mrs. Martin.

She came in colorless, and dignity and stood silently before me.

"Tell me," I said.

"She died in this house three months ago."

She sat down.

"I am sorry you were not here. It was a beautiful, easy death. She was not sick. We just found her lying on her bed one day with a letter in her hand, dead."

In the midst of all the formless thoughts and feelings crowding upon me I was pierced by a foolish grief that my little woman should die on one of those prisonlike cots, so strange and unhomely to her.

"The letter," Mrs. Martin went steadily on after a moment's silence, "I had buried with her, but I kept a copy of it. This is it."

I half hesitated.

"I don't think you need mind reading it," she said.

It was very brief. In half a dozen lines Anthony Stottman acknowledged the receipt of a final payment of $50 as wiping out the principal and interest of a debt of $2,000 left unpaid in the settling up of Judge Marchbanks' estate.

Ah, it was brief, but to what years of pinching and struggle and high and tender purpose that awkward paper testified! I saw all those years in a heart bursting moment's glance. It was less as much as paper that had sustained little Fanny Marchbanks through that long task, so little in itself, so thanks for her. No state must rest on that great piece for father left her had him. Though those years that I had never seen or heard from her ... ordered to her by this formal receipt, it had been her reason for living. When she had accomplished this end, the cause of revulsion of her nature, the withdrawal of the great motive, had been too much for the light that had been sustained so long ordered. Mrs. Martin told me that Mrs. Overman had been restless, but almost ceased to ... for two weeks before her death, although she seemed well.

Yes, I knew, I knew how, as with a child, the thought of her great achievement had absorbed her and how she could not be at ease till the sensible ... of it was in her hands. That brought her ... indeed. Truly it was a fortunate way to die.

"Where, where did you bury her?" I forced myself to ask.

"I was at my wit's end, Miss Addington. I knew I might have been dreadfully from afar off her relatives were out of town, and I didn't know which one to turn, but at last I put her in my own plot, where I shall be when my ... I thought you would come after awhile and tell me what to do. She left nothing but a few dollars, a watch or eight, but I had things done decently. I know Mrs. Overman was a lady, and that is how I showed she was something more, Miss Addington. I was glad to pay her respect." Mrs. Martin concluded with dear, downright ... God bless her!

Miss Fanny had won for herself in her last struggle and hospitable ... of charity, and with her letter on her bosom she might well be an honored guest.

COD EXPLORING PARTY.

Will Seek Verification of Book of Mormon in Central American Ruins.

One of the most remarkable expeditions for antiquarian research which have set out for some time is composed of a party of Mormon students which left Gladstone county a few days ago for a three years' trip through Central and South America, says a Pueblo (A. T.) dispatch to the New York Sun. In the party are 24 men from the Brigham Young academy in Provo, Utah, including President Benjamin Cluff and two professors. Their object is to explore the country and the ruins which ... searching for traces of the lost ... of the Nephites.

The Mormon theory on which these ... position is based, as advanced by the leaders of the party, is this: About ... B. C. Lehi and his family, ... by Ishmael and his family, left Jerusalem and went into the wilderness.

After 40 years of wandering they built boats and sailed toward their ... land, landing where Callao now is. Nephi and Laman were two of Lehi's sons. Nephi was beautiful and obedient, Laman the reverse. Each had many followers, who married and intermarried until they peopled many thousands and built large cities in what is now the republics of South and Central America, Mexico and southern Arizona and New Mexico.

The two factions waged war for many years, according to the Mormon ... until eventually about 400 A. D. the Nephites were entirely exterminated by the Lamanites. From the latter the American Indians are descended. Moroni, the last surviving Nephite, buried the records of his people, written on a brass plate, in the hill "Cumorah," in the state of New York, and the angel Moroni revealed these plates to Joseph Smith. The translation of these constitute the Book of Mormon.

The Provo expedition hopes to find in the ruins of Central and South American cities evidence that they were built by the descendants of Lehi and thus give to the world proof that the Book of Mormon is what the Latter Day Saints assert it to be—a true history of the people who inhabited this continent years ago.

Will Blow Up a Bandit.

The military operations against the master brigand and murderer, Musolino, have assumed the dimensions of a campaign, writes the Rome correspondent of the New York Sun. Musolino is hiding in a cave of Mount Aspromonte under a great rock which is accessible only to an eagle. A detachment of 650 troops has formed a cordon around the mountain, but the artillery was unable to send shells into the brigand's shelter. It has been decided to dynamite the rock and displace a mass of 10,000 cubic meters.

Movable Targets in Germany.

Movable targets of a new sort have been invented for the use of the German army. These targets, according to the Chicago Chronicle, are propelled toward the marksmen at full speed to represent a cavalry charge, being run on rollers, the motive power being supplied by horses which are started at a gallop after being attached to the target ropes. The soldiers thus learn to gauge distance and its variations with great accuracy.

Anxious to Please.

Customer—Are your eggs fresh?

Grocer (cautiously)—Well, sir, our eggs will make a ham—

Customer—I'm not after ham and eggs. I'm going to take in that show at the opera house and—

Grocer (quickly)—Exactly. As I was saying, these eggs will make a hen's nest—Philadelphia Press.

SANCTUM STORIES.

Two Incidents in the News of a Week Told by Them.

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Tuesday night while the editor of The Tribune was waiting at the post office for the mail to be distributed James Williams approached us and put his fist against our nose and said he could whip us in two minutes. We have been criticised for turning away from him without replying, but we with it understood that we promised

A HEROIC DEED.

our dying dear wife never to strike a man in anger, and we felt that she was looking down upon us from heaven and expecting us to keep our promise. It was no lack of courage on our part, but simply that we remembered our promise and restrained ourself.

The Beacon congratulates Mrs. Elmer Clymer on her heroism. Although only the wife of a humble carpenter, she is possessed of those traits of character that made Joan of Arc world famous. On Sunday night last, as Mr. Clymer was descending the cellar stairs to ... up some potatoes for breakfast, he tripped and pitched forward and landed in a barrel of soft soap. Only his heels were visible as the lovely wife ran down to his assistance, but instead of losing precious time by calling out for the fire department, of which we are foreman, she grabbed those heels, heaved away, with a prayer in her heart, and after a terrific struggle brought her loved one out of the barrel. He was insensible, and she worked over him for half an hour before he recovered. He was all right next morning, however, though still feeling soapy on the inside. But for the presence of mind of his wife—but for heroism without a parallel for the last hundred years—he would now be lying in his grave. We are willing to give a quarter to head a public subscription to give the heroine a testimonial—a shell back comb, a new corset or something to be treasured as a souvenir.—Mt. Quad.

Some Women Would.

"The Chinese woman is ridiculed for her small feet," she said.

"True," he replied. "Civilization does does not sanction foot binding."

"And the woman with large feet is also ridiculed."

"True again."

"Oh, dear!" she sighed. "Woman does have a hard time in this world, doesn't she? I wonder if she wouldn't be better off without feet."

"Possibly," he replied, "but I can't help thinking that she would attract considerable unfavorable comment walking on her hands."—Chicago Evening Post.

A Case of Advancement.

"Yes, I'm the advance agent of a theatrical company."

"Ah! Then you won't mind advancing your room rent."—New York Journal.

Libelous.

"I want to know," angrily demanded the celebrated London music hall star, "why you are billing me as 'the peerless actress?'"

"Why, what's the matter with that?" asked her American manager.

"Matter? I want you to know I had as many peers chasing around after me in London as any of the other girls."—Philadelphia Press.

Ready to Meet It.

The guest at the expensive hotel had been overcome by the heat and the sight of the bill combined and was lying on the marble floor of the office.

"Stand back," exclaimed some one, "and give him air!"

"No," gasped the guest, temporarily reviving. "Put it in the bill. I'm willing to pay for it!"—Chicago Tribune.

Doesn't Know His Business.

"What in the world is the matter with the managing editor?"

"He's worried because he isn't quite sure that he ought to cut down football space to make room for politics or ... news."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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The Executive Mansion's Housewarming

IT WAS exactly 100 years ago that the executive mansion at Washington, now known to the public generally as the White House, was first taken possession of by a president of the United States and treated to the luxury of a housewarming. There was no official proclamation of the fact, and the term must be taken literally rather than metaphorically, for when President John Adams and his wife, its first occupants, entered the "palace," on a bleak day in November, 1800, it was as cold and cheerless as a barn.

Mrs. John Adams, the talented Abigail who has been pronounced "among the most remarkable women of the Revolutionary period," wrote a dear friend of hers on Nov. 21 that it would probably require at least 20 servants to keep the house in proper order, and added, with fine sarcasm, that this would be "an establishment very well proportioned to the president's salary." If the powers that then were would only put up some call bells and other small conveniences and supply enough wood for the fireplaces that were the only means of heating was to open the places she might, she thought, manage to worry through the few remaining months of her husband's term of office. As it turned out, to her great joy, Mr. Adams was not reelected, and the following March she returned to her beloved home in Massachusetts.

"But, would you believe," she wrote, "though we are surrounded by forests, wood is not to be had, because the people cannot be found to cut and cart it? The principal stairs are not up and will not be this winter. There is not a single apartment finished, and all within-doors, except the plastering, has been done since Briesler came. We have not the least fence, yard or other convenience without, and the great unfinished audience room I make a drying room of to hang up the clothes in."

Imagine that glorious, great "east room," now the chief attraction and object of interest in the White House, visited annually by thousands, used by the wife of our second president merely as an apartment in which to hang her weekly wash! But it was then probably better adapted for a drying room than for reception purposes, and the lady doubtless took advantage of its possibilities.

Previous to this removal to Washington, in November, 1800, four different cities had been occupied as the executive mansion—two in New York and two in Philadelphia. After General George Washington had performed that memorable and somewhat arduous journey from Mount Vernon to New York, where he was inaugurated president in 1789, he lived for awhile in the Franklin mansion, at what was then 3 Cherry street, New York city, the site of which is said to be now occupied by a pier of the Brooklyn bridge. He afterward removed to the Macomb mansion, at 39 Broadway, and there continued to reside during his stay in New York, though a palatial structure was erected near the battery for the express use of the national executive, but never officially occupied.

In 1790 a site for a national capital and presidential residence was selected on the Potomac, but for a term of nine years it was declared that the seat of government during the coming ten years should be at Philadelphia, then the "heart of the Union." The Pennsylvania state legislature appropriated $100,000 toward a house and lot centrally located in Philadelphia, but, though a preliminary building was erected, it was never occupied by a president of the United States, owing to the prospect's exaction of an exorbitant rental. When President Washington removed to Philadelphia, he took a house that had been built for Governor Richard Penn at 190 High (now Market) street, having as a next door neighbor the great financier, Robert Morris, whom certain disgruntled New Yorkers had pictured as a bird of prey flying away to Philadelphia with carcasses in his talons.

It was a small house as compared with his former residence in New York, and Washington complained that not only did he have to pay a very high rental, but that there was a tax levied for only 12 horses on the property.

President Adams was inaugurated at Philadelphia and lived when there at Bush Hill, the elegant seat of a rich merchant named Hamilton, but Mrs. Adams was not as well pleased with it as she was with their residence in New York, known as Richmond Hill. Still, all things considered, she seems to have liked it better than the Washington "palaces" to which they removed 100 years ago, when the federal capital was transferred from Philadelphia to its present site. The prospective national capital had been laid out for years before, within that ten miles square district of swamp and woodland granted the government by the states of Maryland and Virginia.

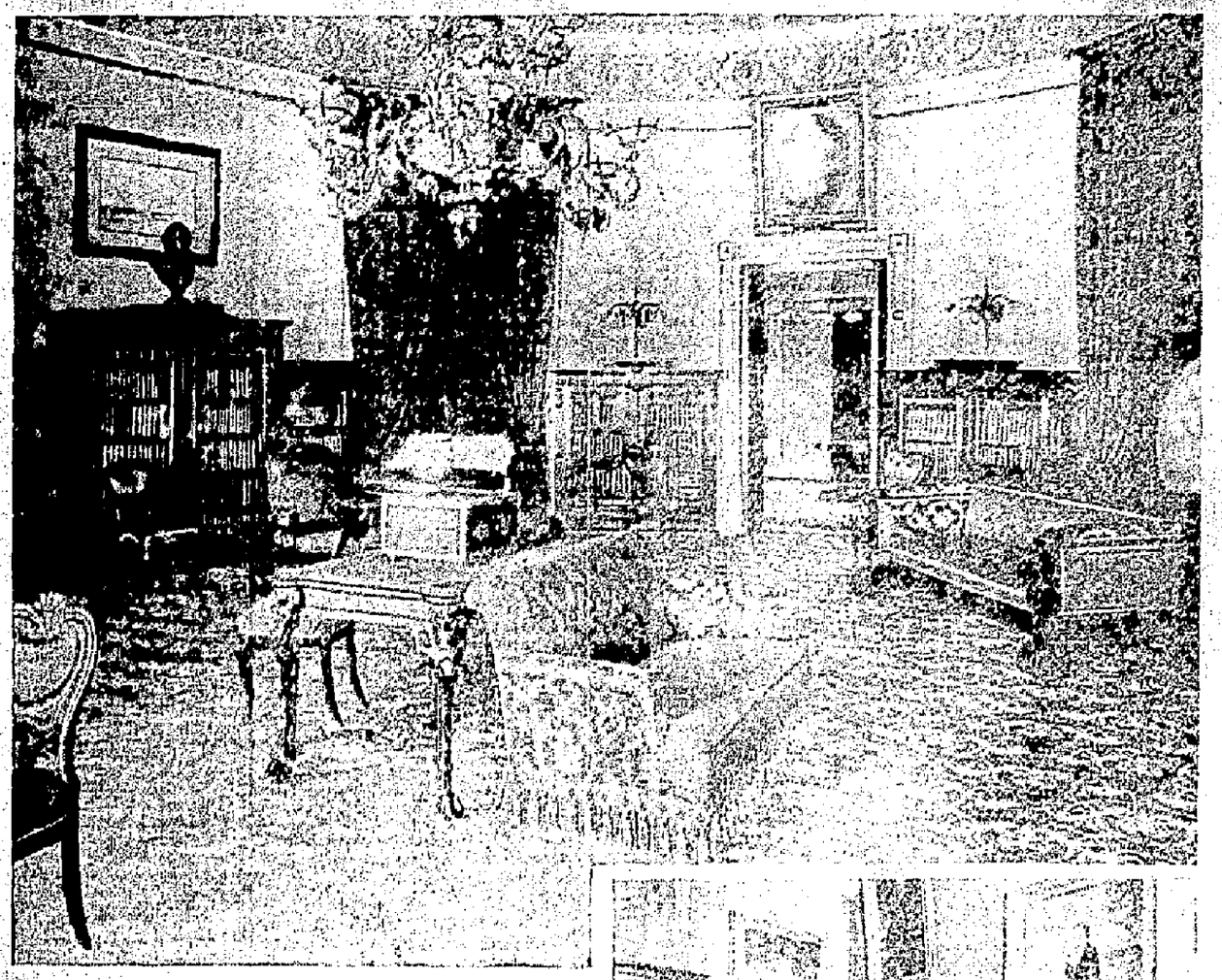
The general locality had long been known as being at the head of navigation on the Potomac, but the only settlement of any consequence was the small village of Georgetown, and the environment was of the wildest description imaginable. Poorly equipped as it was, the White House was the only federal building at that time nearly in a state of completion. According to a letter written by Mr. Wolcott to his wife, "there is but one good tavern, which is about 10 rods from the capitol, and several other houses are in process of erection, but I do not see how members of congress can possibly secure lodgings unless they will consent to live like scholars in a college or monks at a monastery—crowded 10 or 12 in one house and utterly excluded from society. You may look in almost any direction over an extent of ground nearly as large as the city of New York without seeing a house or any object except huts, stables or temporary huts for laborers."

Things have changed somewhat since the "palace" designed by Architect James Hoban after the Duke of Leinster's house in Dublin first reared its imposing front between what is now Pennsylvania avenue and the Potomac river. The great east room in which Mrs. Abigail Adams hung the presidential linen to dry is one of the show places of the country, through which thousands upon thousands wander to wonder at its beauties of proportion and decoration. In place of the whale oil lamps of her time and the wax candles of President Monroe's, which on festive occasions entailed an expense of $1,000 a night, there are now hundreds of electric bulbs, which at a touch cast all of the white mansion from cellar to attic with mellow radiance. Nearly all the rooms have been refurbished and redecorated a dozen times at least, and on the east room alone during the Arthur administration more than $50,000 was expended before the appropriation gave out.

The first mistress of the White House probably to devote thought to the beautifying of this national mansion was famous Dolly Madison, the same lovely woman who fascinated sons of Mars and diplomats and later cut the painting of Washington from its frame and took it to a place of safety (saving it to be seen today) when the British vandals burned and sacked our capitol and executive mansion. During her long residence of 12 years in the White House, first as wife of the secretary of state, then as consort of a president, she did much toward its embellishment aside from bestowing upon it the charm of her gracious personality.

Since her time several notable bits of refurbishing and renovation have taken place, none perhaps more thorough than those under the direction of Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Hayes, whose portraits adorn the walls of the superbly beautiful green room. Recently, too, the White House has been very thoroughly done over under the supervision of its present mistress, who, now that President McKinley has been reelected, will have ample leisure to perfect her plans for improvement. Fair women and brave men have resided here, the flower of American culture has blossomed here, and events have transpired within the walls of the White House that have rendered it indissolubly associated with the best in our national history since first President Adams and his wife held their famous housewarming within its bare and gloomy walls in November of the last century's closing year.

EDGAR W. TITCOMB.



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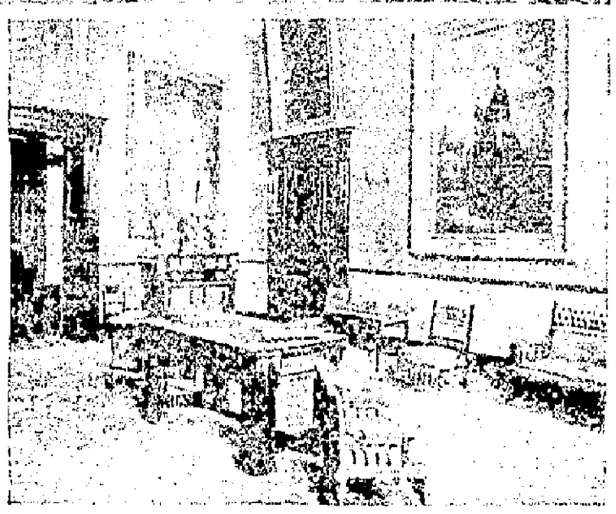


THE GREEN ROOM.

TWO RECENT INTERIOR VIEWS OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

The Great National Horse Show

"ABOUT this time," as the ancient almanac maker was wont to say, "look out for fair weather, with a flurry of snow" along in the middle of the national horse show. This great mid-November event, the sixteenth annual, is now "on," and all New York is agog over its attractions. Madison Square Garden is thronged with horsy folk and others who are not horsy, but have come to see, admire and criticise those who are. But all are "dressed up to the limit" and, in fact, seem to consider themselves as part of if not the whole show.

And, come to think it over, the alleged horse show is not so much an equine spectacle as a presentment of the redoubtable "Homo sapiens," his wife, daughters and sisters, at their very best—so far as they can be judged exteriorly by their costumes. Reading the headlines of the daily papers giving accounts of doings at the horse show, one might be led to infer that, as stated above, the horse himself was not "in it" with his lord and master.

"Beauty In Box and Ring," "Decked Out In Fine Array," "Gorgeous Displays of Millinery," "Dressmakers' Day at the Show," etc., but not a word about the noble animal supposed to be the real center of attraction. He is there, however, carefully groomed, ready for the emergency that called him from obscurity and made him the chief object of society's attention. It was long ago accepted as an axiom with the directors of the show that the horse without society would not be a highly successful drawing card. The beast was all right in his place, but that place was by the side of beauty, or subordinated to the latter as a foil to her charms, as was recognized by the story tellers of most ancient times.

So the fiat went forth that society was to take up the horse show, and *society did it gladly and even with alacrity.* This is the reason why the national show has been such a success from the very start, 15 years ago. Society, as we all know, is more prone to be bored by the mere fact of existence than any other of the great divisions into which the human family has been differentiated. Life at best, when a man or woman has nothing or little to do, is a great bore, and anything that will create a diversion in its monotonous round of dressing and dining or that will raise a ripple on the shallow surface of its placid waters is joyfully welcomed. It has the country and the clubs, its dinner parties, golf meets, hunts and balls, but supreme over all is the horse show.

Alas! it is supreme for a season, and a short one at that, lasting as it does but a few days in the year.

It is well, perhaps, for many of the so called "charities" and lanners on its general that it is short rather than long, otherwise the purses of many of them could not stand the strain. The most conservative estimates place the cost of consistent attendance upon the show—particularly the beauty show in the boxes—at not less than $1,000 for every society man who takes part and finds his presence to adorn it. It is not so much the cost of entrance, seat or box as the incidentals, the flowers to fair favorites, the luncheons, dinners, cab hire, tips of various sorts, and last of all, though that comes first in the list, is the necessity for careful dressing; not only to be well dressed, but also to be de rigueur as to one's costume.

Speaking of the men, they must conform to the regulations or lose caste forever. They must commit no sartorial solecism, on peril of future social ostracism. Many a young man hovering on the verge of swell society has had his career marred by wearing the wrong garment at the proper, or rather, improper, time, and his sole chance for marrying the daughter of a millionaire, whom perhaps for months he had assiduously courted, retarded by lack of forethought in dressing for the occasion.

As to the ladies, unlike their unfortunate brothers and husbands, who are confined to cut and color simply somber and unadorning, they may array themselves like the lilies, and the tiger lilies at that—the more brilliantly the better—so long as they likewise commit no social solecism, as, for instance, wearing decollete gowns during the society "morning," which lasts till 6 at night; arriving too early or staying too late. Of course, the young ladies must be chaperoned, and, as in the selection of an ancestor, much depends upon who is chosen for that place of unequaled espionage. The chaperon must be one who already stands high in society's books, who has wealth and, of course, social position, and, incidentally, she is supposed to keep a weather eye open to a possible future life consort for the rosebud she protects. It is all perfectly legitimate, certainly, and without the attractive, watchful chaperon some think society might fall to pieces.

There is also a fashionable time to be seen at the show, and the arrival of society's leaders is usually arranged to take place between 9 and 10 at night, after dinners are well over and the way is clear for an unbroken period of enjoyment to be carried into the "wee sma' hours."

To revert to the items of expense and show how possible it is to run up pretty big bills in a short time: Aside from the shot of his tailor's charge, which is a matter rather of pride than depreciation with the society young man, there will be, if he be a nonresident of New York, the cost of a room at a well hotel, not less than $75; flowers for his friends and his bonbonnieres, $100; meals as much more, tips at least as much as the price of meals, cabs to any amount and wines beyond reckoning.

But in return the young man gets a solid week of hilarious enjoyment; he revels in luxury and basks in the glances of the richest, the handsomest and the most utterly exclusive belles of New York society, for the gathering of beautiful women at the horse show is declared to be unrivaled always, and there are many ladies of upper tendom who, if the alternative were offered them of a season at a fashionable resort, a house in the country or at the photo against a week at the horse show, would unhesitatingly clutch at the six days of beauty worship at Madison Square Garden. What wonder then that the Garden during the short season of the horse show becomes the cynosure of all eyes that is, all eyes belonging to exclusive society and its satellites.

To be seen at the horse show in the boxes of certain millionaires who might be mentioned or conversing on ostensibly familiar terms with some dame of aristocratic lineage has set the seal of approbation and success upon the brow of many a gallant and fair one hitherto a laggard in the race for society favors. To be at the horse show is the eminently proper thing in the opinion of those well up in the scale of millionairedom. Not to be at the horse show is to arrive oneself as unworthy or undesirous of the distinction craved by most young men now climbing the ladder of social ambition. He need not know a horse from a handsaw, nor even affect horsy talk or dress, but he should be a connoisseur of feminine beauty, an fait in dress, both male and female, and well posted in the small talk current in the circle which he fain would join.

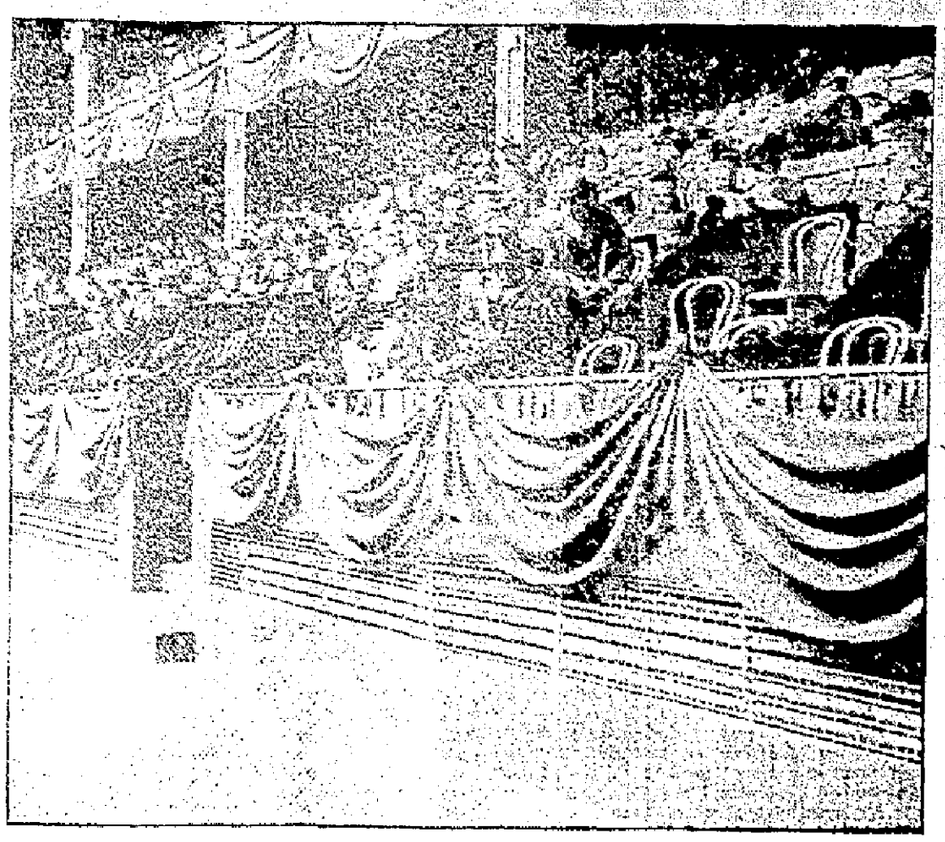
Society, then, is the chief attraction of the horse show, and it has been declared that if it were eliminated the show itself could not be otherwise than a failure. It does not, however, follow that because the horse is the ostensible attraction lovely woman need take second place. In truth, it would seem that, jealous of her prerogatives, she has taken the reins in her hands and asserted herself. She may have in mind the brutal saying that the man of a certain nationality—in this connection to be nameless—holds first in his estimation his horse, next his dog, then his wife. This is a slander, of course, but wise and witty woman knows that it shall be frowned down and has forced man to declare in favor of woman's right to lead the procession. This may be the raison d'etre of the horse show—merely to show off beautiful women and their gorgeous frocks, their many superlative qualities and their evident superiority to all else in creation.

In glancing over the lists of those who have been patrons and patronesses in the past and of those who are now in their places one is impressed with the changes that have transpired. The people most eminent in the social swim have always been prominent in the personnel of the spectacular procession, but these are constantly changing. One misses such once familiar figures as Mrs. Paran Stevens, Miss Pauline Whitney, Mrs. Jarden, Mrs. W. C. Whitney, Mrs. Hammersley and others who once graced occasions of this kind with their presence. The place of director or president of the horse show is no sinecure, for it is one of constant worry and anxiety all the time. A few seasons ago, for instance, there were two English exhibitors—a gentleman and his wife—who had won 5,000 prizes elsewhere and confidently expected to sweep the boards, but as they did not they made the managers' lives a burden and were so loud in their complaints that their lamentations reached across the ocean, even to the ears of British royalty. This did not, however, prevent the coming over of others, and this year a special feature of the show will be the Britisher who is to teach his American cousins how to "tool" a coach.

This allusion to horses, by the way, is a reminder that there are to be some of these animals at the horse show. In fact, every grade and kind will be represented. It is to be preeminently a beauty show, above all else a place for the display of fashion and feminine loveliness, but the horse is to be there just the same, if for nothing more, to prove that he imagines he is still king, that he has not abdicated, even though the era of the horseless carriage has been inaugurated.

The first national horse show in the United States opened in New York city on Monday, Oct. 25, 1883, and, whether owing to the enhanced interest in the animal or to American push and energy, since then a tremendous change has taken place in the production of blue blooded horses. It is not long since this country imported nearly all its racing stock, but today changing conditions have brought the American horse to the fore, and the war has indeed been taken into Africa, since he has carried off several great events on the old world race tracks.

No, indeed, the horse has not lost the place he always held in human affection, and he still reigns. The king may be dead, according to the iconoclastic automobilists, but there are still thousands to shout, "Long live the king!"



NATIONAL HORSE SHOW—THE AUDIENCE VIEWING THE PARADE.

ORIGIN OF AN OLD SAYING.

The origin of the common saying that So-and-so will never set the Thames on fire, meaning that he is idle or not particularly clever, has in reality nothing whatever to do with the river Thames, but has arisen from the custom in olden days of each family sifting its own flour in a sieve called a temse, and pronounced the same way as the name of the river. Occasionally a very energetic man would turn his sleeve so rapidly as to cause it to catch fire; so it became a proverb that a lazy man would never set the temse on fire.

NERVITA PILLS

Will Restore Strength, Energy And The Ambition that Nature intended All to Have

A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder.

Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50 cts per box; 6 boxes for $2.50, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

60 PILLS 50 CTS.

Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH (YELLOW LABEL) Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Paretic Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insanity, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail, in plain package, $1.00 a box, 6 for $5.00, with our bankable guarantee bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid. Address

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Dunible Pharmacy, N. Main St

WOMEN AND BUSINESS

OBJECTS OF THE CIVIC AND LEGAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

An Opportunity For Women to Learn How to Take Care of Their Own Property—Boys Make People Interested In the Project.

Since the restrictions upon the holding of property by women, married or single, have been removed, as they have been almost everywhere, a great and growing demand for the better using of women to govern their property has grown up. There is a large number of women lawyers, but these do not exactly fill the want. The need is for the better general diffusion of legal knowledge among women of property. To supply this need the Civic and Legal Educational Society of Philadelphia has just been organized. The intention originally was to restrict the membership to women, but when the officers were elected it was decided to admit both sexes.

It is not the intention of the society to give a full course in law or to qualify the members for the bar. The idea is to offer to women an opportunity to become better acquainted with the law as it relates to them, to enable them to understand something of the care of property, both personal and real. The course of lectures will also offer a brief survey of the present legal status of women. In addition to all this the constitutional history and the government of our country, national, state and municipal, will also be elucidated by the professors.

The president of the society is George Wharton Pepper, professor of law in the University of Pennsylvania, and among the other officers and directors are some of the best known women and men of Pennsylvania. Miss M. Carey Thomas, the president of Bryn Mawr college, is one of the directors and approves thoroughly of the plans and scope of the society's work.

The Civic and Legal Educational society does not require its members to pass any rathmore examination. Its lectures are delivered at the New Century club in Philadelphia by men thoroughly

From a recent photo.

MISS M. CAREY THOMAS.

conversant with their subjects. Most of the lecturers are members of the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania, and the dean of the law department of the university is one of the directors of the new movement. Several hundred young and middle aged women, many of them well known in Philadelphia, have taken up the course and are attending the lectures.

The founder of the new society is Miss Frances Anne Kelly, a graduate of Bryn Mawr and who is a student of the regular law course of the university. Miss Kelly says that a number of her friends were anxious to study law, but could not find the time for a full course at the university. These did not seem to be any way by which, through lectures and conferences, they could get the elementary knowledge of the law which Miss Kelly thinks every woman ought to have.

The movement is very far from being a fad, and the women who have taken it up seem really in earnest in their desire to learn what their rights are under the law. The society seems sure of success in its efforts and will undoubtedly do a great amount of good. Should it succeed, the women of other large cities will probably take similar steps.

Pressure.

"The Americans," observed the grand vizier, "are pressing their claims again."

"Isn't it funny," exclaimed his majesty the sultan, "that with all their being pressed so much these claims don't get any smaller!"

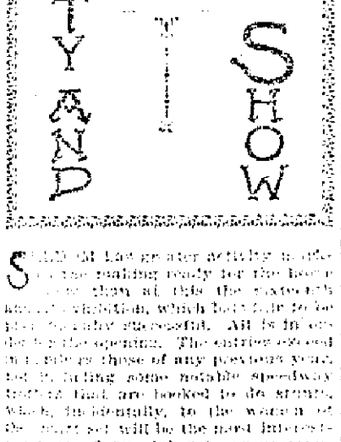
Forthwith the proper functionary of the imperial household promulgated an irade, or decree, calling for general laughter throughout the empire.—Detroit Journal.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless. Positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE HORSE SHOW SOCIETY KIND



SHOW OF the greater artistic value and more pleasing ready for the horse show than at this the exclusively society exhibition, which both rule to be held next week promises. All is in order to the opening. The entries exceed in number those of any previous year, and in listing some notable speedway horses that are looked to do strange work, is unusually, to the women of the most set will be the most interesting the lack of an elaborate programme. "Side" rides do not in the least offend as to the delicate nostrils when they ride from the vicinity of the Gardens. "It was little the nobleman who drew pe cant such an affront," quoted the sporty style, with gleeful chuckles and a set of getting even all, whenever we of us dare present ourselves during the preparatory days. The association is to be congratulated upon the rule which prohibited any but horses from buying boxes. This means that we are assured of a more exclusive stable and inevitably in turn a speedy restoration of the former lustre and glory attaching to the "horse and the beast" exhibition. So much for the real business end of the great annual American entertainment of society.

It is understanding society will be out in full force, the Astors, Vanderbilts, Whitneys and Belmonts leading

their daily presence in the exhibition. Harry Payne Whitney has followed in his father's footsteps and gone in for racing. You may count him in with the blue ribbon contingent. The public will be given an opportunity to admire several couples as they walk their steeds and form a figure in contest also as well. Horses will not form even such a game and as a riding coats on informal mornings. Howard Lawrence has added that he will appear from Monte Carlo in the morning day, which he declares is the time of riding as usual to like the part of "Hamlet" without the prince. To be absent, Alan Arthur will also be among the crowds who hold the reins over gayly caparisoned nags.

The clothes outlook is most auspicious.

To begin with, hat pins and plated skirts will not accompany the "horse show" which inclines toward better taste, like tobacco, fruits of every description dare to death in all temperatures will be on view in the morning, while the evening the feather of fire will be worth powerful lens a hat's throw. Indeed, on the last day of the horse show such garments will not be out of the question.

Of course, everybody will have a good time, though some disappointments are to follow awarded, but before half the week is spent a dissection of the relative merits of "beauty and the beast" will have reduced itself into a matter of which outclasses the other, figure or face, and before the end of it our cosmopolitan population will be left in a quandary as to which of the many styles we shall pin our faith to, for, after all, it is not the equine, but the human function, who win the day.

DAISY MAY.

New York City.

LACE TRIMMINGS.

Lace in every conceivable make is a standard feature on silver gowns, even the tailor-made not debarring its use. Chiffon for supplying just that touch of feminine softness which a plainly cut gown requires. No imitation is so unobtainable as good lace, real or imitation. Lace bolero will cover up the shabbiness of much worn silk blouses and help to freshen many a "tired" looking bodice.

MALES AS HOUSE WORKERS

ONE by one man has usurped woman's peculiar attributes and duties.

Here, decidedly, took as it does at last he must invade the household servants' realm. He is willing to serve for the same stipend that hedged on female or slavish toilers and is willing to work as they are set by the uniform of servitude.

The man housemaid is a fact. He comes in the morning, does his work and goes, and there is no one left with a responsible position that could be worth dollars per week more in salary one man housemaid works for "wages" the dignity of the calling prompts his backers to the absence of a "salary."

One who reads the advertisements and notes of the home will perceive that he is impressed by the importance of the innovation. In the Sunday columns of the newspapers only to read those of advertisements most of "help" Just where who are used to the service at Home. The advertisements that make households have [illegible] ruined at a moderate place in [illegible] city towns where the poor [illegible] ing his way through college or [illegible] cooks and house servants are plentiful. Indeed, oriental divinity students, practicing architects, civil engineers and teachers are more anxious to add to their scanty resources by serving the barbarian lady.

A story comes to us of a Boston woman who engaged a very intelligent Japanese house servant. She had tried the Japanese for a month or two before and found him a success, so when the most looking, speckled Ki Ti applied for the situation vacated by the graduation and return to his native land of the Rev. Ka Te Su, a duster and sweeper of great ability, Ki Ti was at once engaged. The mistress of the house had become used to the vicarious of the Jap servant. She was accustomed to seeing Ka Te Su assiduously cleaning down the [illegible] tables with a volume of Hebrew exegesis in one hand and a brush in the other, or polishing the windows with a tome of theology propped up in front of him. Therefore, when Ki Ti, who said he was studying medicine at the college, evinced a persevering inquisitiveness in regard to household and personal matters she put it down to oriental peculiarities. When she found that Ki Ti jotted his observations down in a little [illegible] she marveled, but still did not take the matter seriously. When, however, Ki Ti proved himself a veritable Dun Dr. hanging about whenever the family convened or friends came in, he became her great a nuisance to endure. The lady of the house spoke to him about this habit and gently suggested that, unless he desired from it, she must employ another house boy. Ki Ti said nothing, but quietly packed his belongings and left without waiting for that portion of the month's wages due him. Wishing to send to her late servant his money, the lady found [illegible] mostly of the Japanese applicants for the vacant position if they knew the whereabouts of Ki Ti. At last one was found who knew him. The feelings of Ki Ti's late employer may be imagined when she learned that he was a Japanese prime doctor of writing a book on the customs of America. He thought the best way to study the Americans was in their homes, so, selecting a name de guerre, he had secured employment as a servant and set his eyes and ears industriously.

The position of cook is one which is a source of profit in wealthy houses. The cook's perquisites are legion. Butcher, baker and grocer fee and flatter the being who is the arbiter of their fate in that particular family. It does not matter that the mistress may think she is doing the buying. Cook can find a hundred ways of ending the service of an obnoxious tradesman. If the bread is heavy or the biscuit soggy, it is the cause of the grocer's fear. If cake is heavy, his baking powder or sugar is bad. The same course he may pursue with regard to the other tradesmen when he wishes to make a change. Cook, too, can waste to an alarming extent the family provisions, and the mistress will be none the wiser. Many a cook has made a study of breakfast and the art thereof in the fine American households, and the mistress of the house has been glad to avail herself of the knowledge. The [illegible] Delmonico is to the [illegible] Parker House is to Boston. The [illegible] is to [illegible] and [illegible] is to [illegible] and [illegible] is to [illegible] and

THE ADVANTAGES

Possessed by Prosperous Marion Are Not Given to Her Sister Towns of Central Ohio.

FINE WHOLESALE AND DRUG STORE

To All Intents and Purposes, Is Now Being Operated by John W. Headley—If There Is Anything in the Prestige of Drugs, Marionites Get the Benefit.

The splendid growth of Marion in the past ten years, so far outstripping all her neighbors, only stands as an indication of the progress of many of the business concerns within her gates.

John W. Headley, than whom there is no more progressive business man in Marion, in his line—that of drugs—has resolved upon, and already has in operation, a new departure in the dispensing of drugs in a wholesale manner.

This concern is now the sole representative and general agent for eight wholesale houses and manufacturers, the largest in America, and all orders for these concerns for eight counties—Logan, Hardin, Union, Delaware, Wyandot, Crawford, Morrow and Marion are coming through the house of Headley.

Additional space is now occupied on the second floor above the present well known drug store on west Center street, travelling men are on the road, orders are being filled, and the finger of prosperity is apparently pointing straight at this new enterprise.

The special lines carried cater more largely to physicians' practice, and Marion physicians are taking advantage of this new idea. Having such immense concerns to draw from, the opportunities of the retail buyer in the local store are greatly enhanced, for buying in quantities to suit the demand the goods are sure to be at all times fresher, newer and, if possible, more reliable.

While this new arrangement moves along quietly in the even tenor of its way in Marion, it is at the same time introducing Marion and her superior facilities in a convincing manner, to the people of Central Ohio. Marion people will be quick to recognize the advantages of trading with a drug house having in hand such splendid and unmatched facilities.

HUNTING ACCIDENT

Occurs to Edward Brewer on His Farm North of the City.

George France of the Central fire department accepted an invitation Friday afternoon to hunt on the farm of Edward Brewer, north of the city.

While hunting the two men each got a shot at a large covey of quail. The birds flew across a stream which passes through Mr. Brewer's farm. Mr. France went across the creek, while Mr. Brewer remained on the same side with the hope of getting better shots at the quail.

Mr. France had been across the creek but a short time when his dog made a point. The birds were flushed and France shot at them. A stray shot struck Mr. Brewer, who threw up his hands and fell to the ground. Mr. France became frightened and rushed through the cold water of the creek to the opposite bank to aid Mr. Brewer.

The shot struck Mr. Brewer in the right eye, but only cut through the lid and glancing off his nose, cutting it slightly. It was at first feared that he might lose the sight of the eye. The wounded man was taken to the office of Drs. A. and H. S. Uhl where his wounds were dressed.

Fortunately they are but slight, and the most serious results from the accident are probably to occur on account of Mr. France wading through the deep waters of the creek.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures coughs, colds and all lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cents. Get Green's Prize Almanac. For sale by W. B. Foye.

A Wordon Pleasantry.

(Richwood Gazette.)

A Caledonia man named John Hanley has received a letter stating that his brother Timothy, who belongs to the Irish Lancers and is serving in the South African campaign, recently found while on the march to Pretoria, a diamond worth two thousand pounds English money, or about $10,000. At the close of his enlistment the lucky finder will emigrate to America and settle in Marion county. He won't find many $10,000 sparklers up there except in the shirt fronts of the editors and county officials.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Chas. Hutton, Berville, Michigan.

TWO MARION MEN

Appear To Be Enjoying Life in Far Off Mongolia.

Mr. Charles Hazen has received a letter from Messrs. Clifford C. Gooding and W. D. Keenan, who are now in Mongolia, China. The gentlemen have been on horseback most of the time since they have been in China, and are not very well pleased with the Chinese bill of fare. They state, however, that they are not sorry for having taken part of the trip and will not return for a couple of years.

AGED MAN

Fractures His Left Arm on Willow Street Friday.

David Smith, a resident of Willow street, fractured his left arm, just above the wrist at an early hour Friday morning. The gentleman carried out a pan of ashes, and, in emptying it, slipped and fell, with the above result. Mr. Smith is eighty-two years of age, and, owing to his advanced years, his recovery will be slow.

HOW THEY TAKE IT.

Disappointed.

The census bureau's statement of the population of Zanesville, telling us that in June last 23,538 persons resided within our city limits, is much smaller than any loyal Zanesvillian would have estimated previous to the enumeration.—Zanesville Courier.

Jealous.

Bucyrus people are not overly pleased with the comparison of the two populations. The principal reason is that there are really no grounds for objections. While Galion may have a few more residents than Bucyrus there is not the strong lead shown by the census.—Bucyrus Telegraph.

Fooled.

Kenton has a population of 6,332 which is much less than most of our people thought. We had an idea, figuring from the vote of over 2,000 polled here in town, that the city had over 8,000 people, but it falls short of that number.—Kenton News-Republican.

Logical.

Certain commentators are paid for the people they count and not for the ones they rule, so that there is every incentive for them to find and enumerate all the population, and this it may be believed they do and that comparatively few escape the enumerator.—Mansfield News.

Anguish.

Marion has 11,862 of a population rather interesting to note if one has kept in touch with their anticipations.—Galion Inquirer.

Horrified.

The population of Upper Sandusky ten years ago was 3,572, showing a loss in the ten years of 217.—Upper Sandusky Union.

Shocked.

The report of the Census Bureau that the official count of the population of Findlay gives this city 17,613 inhabitants, comes as a surprise not to say a disappointment to those who had been placing their estimate above 20,000.—Findlay Republican.

Western Rates Reduced.

Greatly reduced one-way and round trip second class rates will be in effect from Chicago via Wisconsin Central railway, to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia each Tuesday during October and November.

For detailed information inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address

Jas. C. Pond, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Milwaukee, Wis.

Dropsy

starting in the feet or ankles comes from a weak or diseased heart—a heart that cannot keep up the circulation. The blood then settles in the lower limbs where the watery portions ooze out into surrounding tissues causing bloat and swelling. The heart must be strengthened and built up before the dropsy can be cured to stay; and the best of all heart medicines is Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"I had palpitation, shortness of breath, pain in heart, swelling of feet and ankles, hungry spells and was confined to my bed and easy chair. A few bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure made me well."
Miss. C. OSBORNE, Clyde, O.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

gives new strength to the heart, regulates the circulation, stimulates the digestion and restores health. Sold by druggists on a guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

NO MONEY, NO TALK

Colonel Bryan Says He Does Not Propose To Be Interviewed in the Future Without Pay.

IT IS NOT BUSINESS TO DO SO

Intimates That He Will Not Speak Till Some Matter of Great Portent to the Nation or to the Policy of Its Present Managers Renders His Opinion Necessary or Advisable.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 19.—W. J. Bryan says that he has a good notion to charge reporters for news of him personally or individually. He is now writing for pay. The people he says, be accepted as the choice of the campaign and he intends to continue it till some matter of great and immediate portent to the nation or to the policy of its present managers renders his opinion necessary or advisable.

"It is for the use of any newspaper either," said Mr. Bryan. "That matter does not disturb me, but he will not write without pay. If I have to discuss subjects of importance I should wish to do so only after consideration and study, and I should wish to prepare a careful statement of my opinion. If I should be willing to make interviews on all these questions, the newspapers would keep me busy practically all the time and I should find when I came to write for myself that I had printed much of it before."

Mr. Bryan said that he could see no reason for declining to discuss in the newspapers such subjects as the reduction of federal representation in certain of the Southern states proposed by the Republicans and that he never believed in discussing a thing until it was settled or imminent, and that no action had been taken in that matter as yet. "It is a situation," he said, "to be continually discussed; matters which never come to pass."

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Connor of Grand avenue Friday evening.

VILLAGE OF CALEDONIA

Suffers a Couple of Failures During the Week Just Ending.

Caledonia, Nov. 17.—The old residents are dismayed. The council are without a clerk, a vacancy left by the sudden death of Peter Arnold, who was acting marshal in addition to his duties as clerk. Mayor Ansel will be acting marshal in addition to his duties as mayor.

Rev. Mr. Lee, of the Methodist church, has been appointed by the Presiding Elder to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Rev. Mr. Kelly to Galion. Rev. Mr. Lee and wife arrived on the morning train and were met at the station by Miss Kelly and Miss Lee, who had come from Galion to welcome the newcomers.

The Ladies' Aid Society, formed by Mrs. Lee, a few months ago and which has been a success, will be discontinued for the want of patronage.

Mr. Ludwig Schuler, formerly of Caledonia, but for the past few years a resident of Marion, is now in the employ of the Marion Buggy Company.

C. V. Gray, with his wife and Mrs. Ella Jones, spent the Sabbath in Columbus, and while in Marion in the forenoon called at the Daily Star office for a few minutes' chat.

T. L. Taylor is in charge of the keys of the Erie depot in place of Charles Fox, who has gone to work for Mr. Ludwig Schuler.

Jesse Doyle declares this world is full of good people, with plenty of room for the whole lot. One day recently his neighbors gathered at his home south of Caledonia and hauled over five hundred loads of corn for him. Mr. Doyle was sick, as was his family, who have had a touch spell of it for many weeks.

A new brick block will be erected on the square.

The elevator and mill are now swamped with corn, and can not get cars to relieve the crowded state of things. All outbuildings, sacked stock, etc., that could be had, are crammed full of corn piled in and will be ready for shelling as soon as cars can be had.

Dr. Ludwig, of Marion, was in Caledonia a few hours on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Ella Hoover, of Iowa, who has been visiting with her brother, Mr. Wilson, for the past few weeks, returned to her home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora C. Hoover have been ill with Roseola, an itching, as his wife. He was at the time Mr. Schuler went there, was in need of a performer, and it was but a short time with the Amis Schuler manufacturing company, and later married a daughter of one of the wealthiest manufacturers in the empire.

Mr. Schuler went to Russia on the invitation of his uncle and says that since his arrival in that country he has experienced one continuous ride of good fortune. His early experience in the American method of manufacture was absolutely great aid in good stead in Russia, which has for years been a stranger in the most approved methods of manufacturing industries. The Russians, he says, found it necessary to purchase American machinery in preference to that manufactured in any other country on account of its superior qualities. "Although it costs a little more," he said, "in the long run it is the cheapest by far and we and other Russian manufacturers have found this to be true. Particularly is this true with the American make of locks."

Mr. Schuler is accompanied by his wife, who cannot speak a word of English. They will visit Marion in a few days to call on relatives there, and will then go to Chicago and St. Louis and confer with the manufacturers of automobiles, the steam variety of which he intends to introduce into Russia. He and his wife will sail from New York on the Deutschland December 12, and before returning to Russia will visit in England and Italy, stopping some time at Genoa and Venice.—Ohio State Journal.

The Waddell children's home is now under roof, the work on the latter having been completed Thursday. The work on the interior will not now be delayed any by inclement weather and will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price 25 cents.

NERVITA PILLS

Will Restore Strength, Energy and the Ambition that Nature Intended All to Have.

A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

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Nervita Medical Co., Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by the Dumble Pharmacy, North Main Street.

TO MARION

R. P. Schuler and His Fiancee Bride Are Coming Soon.

R. P. Schuler returned to Columbus Saturday after an absence of four years in Russia. When he left he was employed as a machinist at the Globe Iron Works, and is probably a member of one of the largest manufacturing concerns in the country's capital, and will be a welcome visitor to his many friends in this city.

MESSRS. GOODING AND KEENAN ARE NOW IN MONGOLIA, CHINA.

CLIFFORD GOODING.

W. D. KEENAN.

MANY IMPROVEMENTS

Are To Be Made at the Owen Stone and Lime Plant.

Mr. John D. Owens has come to the conclusion that extensive improvements are under way at the Owen quarries. The improvements consist of a complete recabling of the entire electric plant, and the addition of a crusher so that the capacity of these now in use.

The plant is doing a magnificent business and the demand for crushed stone from the Owen quarries makes the improvements absolutely necessary. The new crusher will not be ready for operation before spring, and when completed a somewhat larger force of men will be needed. A number of minor improvements are also to be made about the quarries during the winter.

JAMES PERGRIN

Is Acquitted of Shooting Young by a Jury at Bellefontaine.

Jame Pergrin, tried at Bellefontaine last week for shooting Robert Young, well known here, was acquitted by the jury on the grounds of self defense.

There had been a bitter local option fight in Belle Center, and the men were on opposing sides. On February 20 last they met and discussed a small business transaction, when Young pulled a revolver and shot Pergrin in the knee, and Pergrin in turn shot Young three times in the abdomen.

AT PROSPECT

Two Prospect Young People Are Married Sunday.

Mr. Fred H. Lauer and Miss Ollie Johnson, both of Prospect, were married Sunday at Covington, Kentucky.

Mr. Lauer is a cigarmaker in the Scioto Village, and is the junior member of the firm of Lauer & Son. His bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauer are both fine young people and general favorites at Prospect.

CODDING NOTES AND NEWS.

Codding, Nov. 17.—Miss Dora Bastler commenced the winter term of school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Rouse of Marion are spending a few days with friends at this place.

Boilermaker Ryan of the Erie was here Tuesday making arrangements for laying a sidetrack. The next thing to be expected is a watchouse.

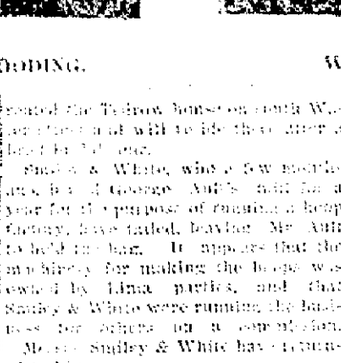
J. M. Davis and family of Richwood spent Saturday and Sunday as guests at Maple Lawn.

W. P. Malony of the O. S. U. spent Sunday with his parents here.

A Cataract Removed.

B. Cable, residing southwest of the city, is home from Columbus where he had a cataract removed from his right eye. He is confined to his home at present.

Born, Sunday, to Mr. and Mrs. P. Winkle of Davids street, a son.



SEARCH FOR THE POLES

Views of Professor Serviss on Arctic Exploration.

SAYS NORTH POLE WILL BE FOUND

Now That Private Enterprise Is Supporting Science With Millions the Object Will Be Electric, Says the Noted Astronomer—Discoveries In Astronomy Will Also Be Made.

The offer of Mr. William Ziegler to finance an expedition to the north pole, no matter what it may cost, is typical of the new spirit of the times, writes Professor Garrett P. Serviss in the New York Journal. It is a ripple of the coming twentieth century, which, before it is ten years advanced, will begin to sweep the world onward with the swiftness of a flood.

Similar intimations that humanity is about to attack its great problems in a bolder mood and with a broader and deeper grasp are seen on all sides. The scale of human affairs is enlarging. Every mind is widening its scope. Men who have made great successes in business are beginning to see that business is not everything, that a mind has deeper interests than those which pertain to money getting, that knowledge, applied simply for its own sake, becomes the highest expression of human power.

And on a plane of the same abstract nature of the search for the poles and the protests against the useless risk of life and health involved, which were common only a few years ago. We now see half a dozen nations entering upon an eager race to be first at the ends of the earth's axis and private enterprise supporting the adventures with millions.

This is just what the spirit of discovery has been waiting for. It has baptized the whole of the nineteenth century to bring capital to the support of science, not so called practical science, which directly benefits man by giving him machinery and artificial light and a hundredfold increase of mechanical energy—that has always been liberally backed by capital—but pure science, science that has no object or object, but is sufficient in itself. At last the most desirable condition of things is in existence, and the effect will be electric.

Think of the pitiful means that the heroic men who have pushed the frontiers of geography within four degrees of the north pole have had at their command and then imagine what they can do with virtually unlimited resources. It is as certain as the laws of human nature can make it that Mr. Ziegler's is only a first jump over the fence. He will have plenty of followers, because he will be successful. Everybody familiar with the history of arctic exploration knows that to reach the pole it is only necessary to concentrate sufficient means upon the undertaking. A fraction of the sum expended by England in wiping the little Boer republic off the map of the world would drive an American crew through to the pole with an impetus that nothing could arrest. The man who first stands on the apex of the northern hemisphere and sees the stars turn in parallel circles around him will be commemorated with letters of gold thousands of years after the name of Lord Roberts has disappeared in the muck of history.

And not only will the north pole be found, now that capital has joined hands with science with no reservation as to utilitarian results, but the south pole will also be reached and man will be able to look his Creator in the face, saying, "Upon thy footstool I have not defamed my soul."

There are many other directions in which this new spirit will soon manifest itself. One of them leads to the science of meteorology. The closing years of the nineteenth century have placed half a dozen great telescopes in the hands of the astronomers principally through private endowment, but a larger step needs to be made. Let some one—Mr. Andrew Carnegie could do it if he would—say, as Mr. Ziegler has done: "I don't care what it costs, go ahead. Make a telescope in comparison with which the greatest now in existence will be a child's plaything," and it would be done. The man who asserts that we are at the end of our hope in the matter of great telescopes is not worth listening to. It is safe to say that every time new lines will have to be followed and old models and methods abandoned. Probably a fundamental discovery disclosing principles in optics no more dreamed of today than the X ray was ten years ago will have to be made. But what of that? Let the first talk no pay the expense of preliminary experiments, and when the crucial discovery is made there will be no lack of capital to develop it. Can anybody say that this would be waste of money when remembering the lives and hundreds of millions that have been lavished on obsolete ships and useless cannon? A tithe of the money that the great nations annually waste in military and naval experiments would have made the great Paris telescope a success and have duplicated it ten times over.

But the current has begun to set in the right direction, and the curse of heaven that will loaven the whole world and save mankind from falling into the debasement of low utilitarianism has been cast into the kneading trough.

STEEVES & PASTERS, DENTISTS,

117 W. Center St. Phone 2282.

Dr. M. C. Steeves, graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, with years of experience and observation. Dr. W. F. Pasters, graduate of Dental department of The Ohio Medical University, with all the modern ideas pertaining to dental science.

G. H. MASTERS, M. D., PROSPECT, OHIO.

Rectal specialist, late of New York Polyclinic, has removed his office to said Ohio parlors, No. 228 east Church street, Marion, Ohio, where he will be found during the summer, WEDNESDAY of each week. Removes, and cures, Will guarantee a cure of all rectal diseases, viz: Hemorrhoids or piles, fistulas, fistula, ulcer, prolapsus, chronic or malignant diseases of every character.

Jimmie's Politeness.

"Jimmie is getting more polite."

"I hadn't noticed it."

"Yes, at breakfast this morning the pancakes on top of the pile were a little burned, and when they were passed to Jimmie he said, 'Help George first.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Told the Truth.

Miss Singleton—I was surprised to hear of your marriage. You often said you wouldn't marry the best man on earth.

Mrs. Wederly—Well, I kept my word. I married about the worst.—Chicago News.

Strong Minded.

"Did you succeed in getting a new girl at the intelligence office?"

"Alas, yes! But by the time I got her home I discovered that she was a new woman."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Then the Deluge.

"My wife got so mad she wouldn't speak to me for an hour."

"Ah!"

"And then she turned it loose all at once."—Indianapolis Press.

A Hero.

Little Rollo—Have you ever faced death on the battlefield, Uncle Elmer?

Uncle Elmer—No, but I've been operated on for appendicitis.—Chicago Times-Herald.

No Room There.

"What is meant by the expression 'The worm will turn?'"

"Possibly that the worm doesn't live in a flat."—Philadelphia Press.

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Reading and Sewing

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William Fies,

135 S. Main St., Marion, O.

J. R. & B.

BLANKETS

for the horse in the stable or on the road. Carriage Blankets. We have bought a drummer's line of samples, a large line of the best in the market. Come in quick if you want the pick. All kinds at all prices.

RYAN & BURKE
RELIABLE HARDWARE

Successors to J. Hood & Son.

Masonic Block. Marion, Ohio.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Calls Answered Promptly in the City o Country.

Diseases and Surgery of the Eye, Ear, N and Throat. Especial attention given to Use of Spectacles.

Office at new building, 118 E. Center St. Telephone 47 Marion, O

Dr. F. M. Baldwin,

has located in Marion with offices at 2 west Center street. He will answer all pro fessional calls promptly, day or night. Of fice hours 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m. and 7 t 8 p. m. Phone No. 1221.

Weigh Your Hay,

Grain, Etc., on Handy Weigh Scales. Net weight, 50c. Highest price paid for Hides, Pelts and Tallow. Also Iron, Rags, Rubber and all kinds of Metal.

Wesley Harsch.

Rear of 136 North State street

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COPELAND & BARTRAM,

Attorneys and Counselors At Law.

Practice in all the U. S. and State Courts. Loans negotiated. Careful attention given to abstracting titles to real estate. Collections made. Patents procured. Office over the Marion County Bank, south Main st., Marion, Ohio.

WADDELL & KNAPP,

General INSURANCE Agents.

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Issue bonds to administrators, guardians, officials, contractors and all others requiring surety bonds.

Office opp. court house. Leonard building. MARION, O.

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Marion County Bank Co.

(Succession to J. S. Reed & Co.)

ESTABLISHED 1869.

Cash Capital - - - $250,000.00.

Invites deposit. Liberal treatment of customers in all departments of banking within the limits of safety. Mortgage and long time paper bought. Foreign drafts bought and sold. Drafts issued on all parts of the world.

Deposit vault for valuable papers free to customers.

R. H. Johnson, President.
Henry True, Vice President.
W. H. Schaffner, Cashier.
C. D. Schaffner, Asst Cashier.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

SCARCELY HUMAN

Mrs. Chris. Falzler Refuses To Care for Her Injured Husband or To Allow

ANYONE ELSE TO LOOK AFTER HIM

David Jones, a Neighbor, Interests Himself in the Case and Is Driven Off with a Butcher-Knife and Afterwards Deluged with a Bucket of Slops—Warrant Sworn Out.

David Jones, who resides at one of the city asylums, appeared before Justice C. E. Bingel and the arrest of Mrs. Chris. Falzler, who lives in the southern part of the city. The warrant charges her with threatening the peace of David Jones. It seems that there is another chapter to the Falzler domestic affair which will be of interest to the public.

Friday Mr. Falzler was standing in front of his home on the west side when the animal peddler, Jones, came along and accosted him. One thing led to another and Jones became abusive. Falzler, who is a cripple, was unable to get away from Jones, and he was otherwise badly used. Mr. Falzler's wife, who is a sister of Mrs. Fletcher, of Prospect, was at home and ordered Jones off the premises quickly, but Mr. Falzler continued to get abused and Mrs. Falzler, according to the story told by Jones, refused to care for him or allow anyone else to come to his assistance.

Sunday afternoon, while a friend of the injured man, went to the home to see him, he found Mrs. Falzler driving Jones off with a butcher-knife, declaring that she would have no one around the premises. He went around and peeped through Falzler's window, and saw the latter pounding his head, while Mrs. Falzler threw a bucket of slops on the victim. Jones came to town and procured a warrant for Mrs. Falzler's arrest on the charge mentioned above. Falzler is a cripple, and has suffered from rheumatism for years. He is the beneficiary of the Knights of Pythias, which pays him $6 per week during his illness. Falzler is a member of the order, and the warrant will be issued to-morrow.

AUDITOR HIPSHER

Forwards His Report on Railroads to the State Auditor.

Auditor Irvin M. Hipsher has completed the annual report of the valuation of railroads in Marion county and the number of miles in the county, and filed it with the auditor of state. The aggregate valuation of both main tracks and sidings is $1,000,000. There are 111.1 miles of main track and 16.8 miles of sidings. The Erie has the largest number of miles of main line and sidings in the county. The Valley has the most sidings. The valuation is exactly that of last year's figures, owing to a number of new roads having been laid recently.

SILVER WEDDING

Is Celebrated at the Falkner Home on Windsor Street.

The home of H. Ward Falkner, 1 Windsor street, was the scene of a very pleasant social affair on Thursday evening, when a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Falkner gathered there to help them celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. The evening was spent with social chat, and a fine chicken supper was served by Mrs. Falkner's sister, Miss Ella Ward. Mr. and Mrs. Falkner received a number of beautiful presents in remembrance of the happy event.

FOR TWO MONTHS

Mr. Washington Whipps Is Unable To Work—Blood Poisoning.

Wash Whipps is recovering from a serious attack of blood poisoning which he contracted while hunting in Kentucky and Tennessee. Mr. Whipps went out for a hunt with a pocket knife, while hewing a crop from a persimmon tree, and in a short time the arm was nearly swollen as large as the body. It was necessary to amputate the arm to save his life, but the doctors succeeded in saving the arm, which was the warrant will be used to prosecute him.

Owing to the misunderstanding the Red Stockings have been unable to work for two months.

GALION BOY

In the Hands of the Filipinos Is Broken Down in Health.

Manila, Nov. 18.—Lieutenant W. Alexander of the engineers, who was captured by the insurgents in Luzon last September, has sent with the permission of his captors, a letter to Manila asking for food, money and clothing, which will be forwarded to him by a native runner. His health is broken and his release problematical.

Lieutenant Alexander is a Galion boy and is quite well known in this city.

Word was received Sunday that a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Patterson of Redlands, California. Mr. Patterson was formerly of Waldo and Mrs. Patterson is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Davids of Prospect.

Mrs. John Cramer of 220 Ballantine avenue was severely scalded Saturday evening. She overturned a pot of boiling water on her right hand, severely scalding it.

LARUE NOTES.

A Grist of News Gleaned in the Upper Scioto Village.

LaRue, Nov. 24.—Mrs. Minda Harding has returned to her home after several months' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Pettit of Chicago.

The aged Mrs. George Stahl has come to LaRue to spend the winter with relatives.

Mrs. Nachenah has returned home from Mechanicsburg, where she has been visiting relatives.

Mesdames Mary E. Lesher and Nellie Pettit are attending grand lodge in session in Columbus, Mrs. Lesher being the guest of her daughter.

Mrs. Dean Eikenberry's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Richardson of Grand Rapids, Ohio, are visiting at the home this week.

J. M. Dale has purchased the Dr. Shaw lands property and has moved to same from Scioto Furnace.

R. M. Stanford, who has charge of the Marion Machine Co.'s interests at Scioto Furnace, is confined to his home with illness.

A. L. Pennington, commercial traveler for the Marion Machine Co., is spending Sunday at home.

C. L. Rauchman has been appointed a notary public for Pleasant.

Andrew Brumbach of Orland, Putnam county, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Minnie Stahl, near Arlington, for awhile, he having the same.

Sarah Shuler, who was called home to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. E. S. Mendes, has returned to her home in Mt. Vernon.

Quite a number of this place attended the dance at Mr. Church.

Mr. Marion Barnes, who has been visiting for another and some relatives for the past two weeks, has left for his home at Chippewa Lake.

S. E. Kerr, who has charge of the telephone exchange at Scioto Furnace, has left for a visit with friends at Kenton, Indiana.

Charles Livingston is slowly recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Sarah Martin, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Rockhill, has returned to her home in Delaware.

Tom Shaw of Arcola is very low with typhoid fever.

Mr. Rockhill, Marion's popular boniface, is here on a business trip, looking after the interests of the Elks Hoop company.

Chas. Leimbacher, who is employed by the Standard Manufacturing company, is off duty on account of a few days' illness.

Harry Hill of Norton was in town Saturday evening.

Mr. McFarlin and wife have gone to their home near Rushsylvania and will remain with Mr. S. M. Hoover and family.

Miss Ora Mann returned home from Scioto Furnace, where she had been visiting Miss Mary Wardle.

Ashley Dean is at Hudson this week attending the lake preparatory to their regular course in the autumn term.

Mrs. Mary Stahl, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to her home in Toledo.

Mr. Mann, who has been employed at the Marion Machine Co.'s plant, has moved his family to Scioto Furnace.

Mrs. Dean Eikenberry entertained a number of her friends last Thursday evening

CENTER OF POPULATION

Recent Census Shows That Star of Empire Still Moves West.

GAIN OF TWENTY MILES MADE.

New Location Is Thought to Be In the Neighborhood of Columbus, Ind.—Erratic March Since 1790 Shown by Table—Center Moving Northward Also.

Westward the star of empire still wends its way. The census of 1900 will show that the center of population of the United States has moved some distance nearer the Pacific coast, writes Walter Wellman, the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald. Eastern newspapers have published the statement that the center of population has ceased its western march and will now either remain stationary or retrace its steps toward the Atlantic. But this is not true. Officials of the census office tell me the pivotal point of the great American population is still following the sun in its course and keeping pace with Bishop Berkeley's star of prophecy.

The westward movement of this most interesting mathematic spot has not been so great during the decade just ended as in past decades, but it is highly important to know that the trend of the past 100 years has not come to a full stop with the close of the nineteenth century.

From data already in hand it is roughly estimated that the center of population during the last decade has been about 20 miles to the west and 8 miles to the north of the center in 1890. Ten years ago the center was near the town of Greensburg, Ind. It is now in the vicinity of Columbus, Ind., probably no more than six or seven miles from that city in a northerly direction. Only the official calculations upon the completion of the census can accurately locate it, but this is near enough for all practical purposes.

The westward march of the center of population since the foundation of the republic is shown in the following table:

1790, 23 miles east of Baltimore	23
1800, 18 miles west of Baltimore	41
1810, 40 miles northwest by west of Washington	23
1820, 16 miles north of Woodstock, Va.	50
1830, 10 miles west-southwest of Moorefield, W. Va.	39
1840, 14 miles south of Clarksburg, W. Va.	55
1850, 24 miles southeast of Parkersburg, W. Va.	57
1860, 23 miles south of Chillicothe, O.	51
1870, 48 miles east by north of Cincinnati	42
1880, 6 miles west by south of Cincinnati	53
1890, 20 miles east of Columbus, Ind.	43
1900, 7 miles north of Columbus, Ind.	20

It is a curious fact that the growth of population east of the old center might in any given decade be greater than the growth of population west of the old center, and yet the new center be found still further west. This is true because the center of population depends wholly upon the distribution of the 70,000,000 units of which the mass is composed. An increase of 1,000 in the population 500 miles west of the old center exactly counterbalances an increase of 5,000 in the population 100 miles east of the old center.

This center of population of the United States is ascertained by an assumption that the whole area of the country is a plane, like a board, and that every unit counts the same as every other unit except for its distance from the assumed center. Where is the pivotal point at which the plane could be supported with all the people of the United States exactly counterbalancing one another and keeping the plane at a perfect horizontal?

In calculating the effect of changes of population of this pivotal point it is necessary to take distances into account. In the following table therefore is given not only the increase of population in each state and territory during the last ten years, but the estimated average distance of that increased number of inhabitants from the old center:

West—	Increase.	Dist.
Illinois	980,189	140
Texas	813,330	650
Minnesota	419,503	425
Missouri	427,059	300
Wisconsin	382,063	160
Iowa	320,233	270
Michigan (estimated)	75,000	50
Indiana (estimated)	270,000	60
Alabama	315,000	700
Kentucky (estimated)	98,500	75
California	576,023	1,050
Louisiana	263,040	300
Mississippi	201,772	160
Tennessee (estimated)	100,000	100
Arkansas	183,383	400
Washington	103,252	1,500
North Dakota	190,321	800
Colorado	127,592	1,050
Montana	111,120	1,400
Oregon	90,705	1,300
Idaho	77,386	1,650
South Dakota	79,751	800
Utah	68,080	1,400
Kansas	45,880	600
Nebraska	9,891	700
*Nevada	3,427	1,750
Florida (estimated)	7,200	—
Wyoming	81,882	1,200
Arizona	62,502	1,400
Indian Territory	211,778	850
New Mexico	40,151	1,100
Oklahoma	320,411	750
Total	6,981,749	—

*Decrease.

East—	Increase.	Dist.
New York	1,271,156	550
Pennsylvania	1,043,351	400
Massachusetts	560,402	675
Ohio	483,853	150
New Jersey	383,758	520
Georgia	373,978	75
Michigan	250,000	60
Indiana (estimated)	51,000	50
Kentucky (estimated)	100,000	70
North Carolina	274,015	325
Tennessee (estimated)	155,206	50
Virginia	198,201	300
West Virginia	196,108	150
South Carolina	189,168	200
Connecticut	102,007	625
Maryland	147,556	400
Florida (estimated)	130,000	125
Rhode Island	83,050	700
New Hampshire	35,068	700
Maine	53,280	760
Delaware	10,240	450
Vermont	11,719	625
District of Columbia	49,370	400
Total	5,806,622	—

Obviously an increase of 274,000 in the population of North Carolina could not have as much effect upon the movement of the pivotal point as an increase of a like number, 277,000, in California, for the average distance of the North Carolina growth from the old center is only 325 miles, while the growth in California is six times as far to the westward. By multiplying the increased population of the various states and territories by the distance of that increase from the old center the true value of the growth as affecting the movement of the pivotal point is ascertained. These values in thousands are as follows:

West.		East.	
Illinois	137,226	Colorado	133,630
Texas	528,645	Montana	155,568
Minnesota	178,638	Oregon	117,315
Missouri	128,229	Idaho	127,578
Wisconsin	61,130	South Dakota	63,800
Iowa	102,474	Utah	95,200
Michigan	6,000	Kansas	5,400
Indiana	16,200	Nebraska	1,800
Alabama	31,500	Florida	—
Kentucky	7,500	Wyoming	15,840
California	559,150	Arizona	87,360
Louisiana	10,000	Indian Territory	158,850
Mississippi	41,000	New Mexico	44,000
Tennessee	10,000	Oklahoma	240,000
Arkansas	7,000		—
Washington	210,210	Total	23,262,945
North Dakota	152,800		

East.		West.	
New York	2,668,500	South Carolina	37,800
Pennsylvania	417,500	Connecticut	143,375
Massachusetts	392,000	Maryland	58,960
Ohio	97,000	Florida	26,000
New Jersey	268,500	Rhode Island	58,100
Georgia	29,850	New Hampshire	24,500
Michigan	15,000	Maine	53,200
Indiana	3,000	Delaware	7,200
Kentucky	18,000	Vermont	8,437
North Carolina	89,000	Dist. Columbia	19,600
Tennessee	7,750	*Nevada	12,200
Virginia	60,000		
West Virginia	25,250	Total	17,205,625

*Decrease.

The race between the section of the country lying east of the old center and that lying to the west is exceedingly close, as the first of the foregoing tables shows. But the west still leads by a majority of 550,000 in the total increase of 23,168,371. If Hawaii and Alaska were included, the west would show a somewhat greater majority, but it is desirable to confine this calculation to the United States proper.

In the total values as affecting the center of population the advantage in favor of the west is much greater. This is due to the fact that the old center is not anywhere near the geographical center, and an increase of 277,000 in California counts for almost as much as an increase of 1,270,000 in New York, due to the much greater distance of California from the old pivotal point. The value majority in favor of the west is 1,370,000 in thousands, and census experts estimate that this is equal to a westward movement of the population center of about 20 miles.

The center is moving northward too. Draw a line from the Atlantic to the Pacific through Greensburg, Ind., and it will be found that about 7,500,000 of the 23,000,000 total increase is north of the line. This would seem to indicate that the northward movement of the center is larger than the westward movement, but it must be remembered that the bulk of the increase has been in the great industrial belt running from New York and Philadelphia west through the lake region and Chicago to the Pacific coast and that this belt lies but a short distance north of the east and west line which passes through the old center. The net effect of the preponderance of growth in the north is therefore not as great as it would seem at first glance, and census experts estimate that the northward movement of the pivotal point will be only seven or eight miles.

It is a significant fact that the center of population in the United States is now marching in a pretty straight line toward the city of Chicago. Whether or not it will ever get there is another question.

American Wall Paper For British Embassy.

The British embassy at Washington is being enlarged and refurnished. Most of the material is brought from England—the carpets, the hangings and the furniture—but it is an interesting fact that the wall paper is of American make, writes the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Record. The British ambassador and Lady Pauncefote had a large package of samples of wall paper sent from England, the best that is produced there, but nothing suited them so well as what they found in this country, and in returning the samples Lord Pauncefote wrote: "I do not care for any of them. I shall select a suitable pattern from one of the establishments in this country, as the United States beyond question leads the world in the matter of wall paper."

New Kind of Pianos.

Half size pianos are being made in Germany for the use of children who are learning to play. Doctors declare that much permanent injury is done to the muscles of the fingers by endeavoring to stretch an octave or more, so the new pianos are made with keys half the usual width in order to prevent such injury.

Gratitude.

I hasn' got no turkey, an I hasn' got no cash,
An de grocery wouldn' trust me, even if I got'sa rash
As to try an run in debt, an yet yeh uncle Sam
Blue;
He's smilin jes' as usual, as a-meanin of it too.
I orter feel a little gratitude, it seems to me,
'Ca'se matters ain' no worse; dey's 'bout as bad as dey kin be.
I'se lookin to de future, whuh my hopes dey shine an fit,
I'se feelin mighty thankful foh de things I'se gwinetter git.

Perhaps it will be turkey, an perhaps it will be duck,
An maybe 'twill be possum, if I has a special luck;
It's wonderful exercise to be guessin dis a-way
'Bout how you's gwinetter celebrate on nex' Thanksgivin day.
It might be jes' plain chicken or a pork chop fryin slow,
An it might be hoppin 'tall foh all I'se able foh to know,
But I doesn' let dat sheer me, 'ca'se it hasn' happened yit,
An I'se feelin mighty thankful foh de things I'se gwinetter git.

—Washington Star.

END OF FIRST CENTURY

Features of National Capital's Centennial Celebration.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS EXPECTED

Ceremonies Will Begin at the White House and Close With Grand Reception at Corcoran Art Gallery. Exercises of Historic Nature to Be Held at the Capitol.

Dec. 12, which has been set apart for the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the establishment of the seat of government at Washington, promises to be a notable day in the annals of the city. Preparations for the celebration are progressing rapidly, says the Washington Post. Meetings have been held by all of the 12 committees composed of nearly 2,000 representative citizens, and the innumerable details connected with the celebration are well in hand.

The ceremonies will comprise as their chief feature exercises at the White House, a military and naval parade to the capitol, exercises in the house of representatives and a reception at the Corcoran Art gallery in the evening. Exercises at the executive mansion will commence promptly at 10 o'clock, and arrangements are being made under the direction of Mr. John Joy Edson, who has three or four vice chairmen to assist him. One of them will look after the governors, another the senators, another the members of the house of representatives and the fourth the invited guests. Among the guests invited are four great-grandsons of John Adams, who occupied the White House 100 years ago.

An attractive programme has been arranged which will include several addresses by prominent personages. Hon. H. B. F. Macfarland, president of the board of District commissioners and chairman of the citizens' committee, will tell what has been accomplished during the century, and Colonel Theodore Bingham, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, will tell of the changes which have been made since the original White House was constructed. At least two of the governors will speak, representing either the Democratic and Republican parties or the east and west. Governor Thomas of Colorado, who attended the meeting of the centennial committee in Washington some months ago, has been mentioned, and Governor Theodore Roosevelt of New York may also make an address.

In connection with this portion of the day's proceedings an attractive feature will be the model of the proposed new White House, which will be placed on exhibition for the first time in the east room. Congress appropriated $6,000 for the preparation of this model, and it is now in course of construction under direction of Colonel Bingham. In his remarks the latter will speak of the model. It is expected to be very elaborate, being about 25 by 18 feet, and will contain in miniature every pane of glass and every column. Drawings of the various apartments will also be exhibited on the walls.

While the speechmaking is taking place the military and naval parade will be in course of formation on Pennsylvania avenue and the streets west of the White House. General Nelson A. Miles will be chief marshal, and both the war and navy departments have promised to have all branches of the regular service represented in large numbers. In addition to this the District national guard and the Washington High School cadets will be out in their full strength. Governor J. Hoge Tyler will come from Richmond with his staff, having as an escort the Seventieth Virginia regiment. Governor Smith of Maryland will come with his staff, and it is also expected that the Fifth Maryland regiment will be in attendance.

In addition to these the Governor's Foot guard of Hartford will come as an escort, and a Continental troop from Boston will make the trip. Several veteran organizations will also be in line. The Grand Army of the Republic promises to turn out a large force, and the Union Veterans' union will have uniformed men in line. The Spanish War veterans will also be represented. It has been decided to have an escort of mounted citizens, as on most occasions of the kind, and it has been practically decided to have them precede the president and other distinguished personages, who will ride in carriages. There will be about 200 of them, and they will follow immediately in the rear of mounted police.

Arriving at the east front of the capitol, the president and cabinet and such governors as are not mounted, with their staffs, will step on a small platform and review the troops. Then the party will pass into the capitol for the exercises to be held in the hall of the house of representatives. The speaker of the house will call the gathering to order and then turn the gavel over to Senator Frye, the president pro tempore of the senate, as presiding officer. Three senators and three members of the house will make speeches here, dealing with the removal of the national capital to Washington. They will probably be Senator Hoar, Senator Daniel and Senator McComas and Congressmen Payne and Richardson and one other.

In the evening the celebration will be brought to a close with a mammoth reception at the Corcoran Art gallery. The president and cabinet, members of the senate and house, governors of states and other invited guests will be present.

BERNHARDT AND COQUELIN

Expenses and Probable Profits of Their Coming Tour of America.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt and M. Coquelin, who are to make a tour of the United States, started for New York the other day. Prior to leaving Mme. Bernhardt said in an interview with the Paris correspondent of the New York Sun:

"This will probably be my fourth visit to the United States. It is a charming country, its people being so

SARAH BERNHARDT.

warm hearted and amiable. On each of my successive trips the receipts have increased. This time M. Coquelin will prove a great attraction."

Mme. Bernhardt took with her hundreds of boxes containing dresses, shoes and hats. She says she expects to gain 1,000,000 francs ($200,000), but her expenses will be heavy. Mr. Grau will spend 15,000 francs nightly before the curtain rises, she says. He is to pay 1,000 francs a month toward her traveling expenses, and she will pay 500 francs daily. She took five attendants with her, including a masseur, who, she said, she was carrying off to the despair of her comrades, especially Mme. Réjane.

DESIGN OF ZION CITY.

How the New Home of the Dowieites Will Be Laid Out.

Engineer Burton J. Ashley, in charge of the laying out of Dowie's Zion city, has issued a map of general design, giving details of the proposed arrangement of the city to be built, says a Waukegan (Ill.) dispatch to the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The lake front will be largely taken up with a waterworks site at the extreme northeast, a large lake front park to the south and the harbor, with an entrance 200 feet wide and 20 feet of water. Between the lake front and the Northwestern railroad are the factory sites. To the west is the residence section. A boulevard will run along the top of the bluff. To the west will be Shiloh park, of 200 acres, forming the center of the city. In this will be Zion temple. Four boulevards 200 feet wide will radiate from Shiloh park.

The residence lots are nearly all so laid out as to front east or west and have unusually wide alleys, in which the sewer and water pipes are to be placed. All the improvements are to be made by the association and included in the price of lots, which will range up from $250. The choicest lots are considered those about Shiloh park. Besides the lake front park there will be several smaller parks to the north and south at natural beauty spots.

The engineering corps is working upon the territory which includes the location of the lace industries, lacemakers' homes, railroad depot and freight station, power plant and printing office.

WHEELING IN MANILA.

Filipinos Very Enthusiastic About the Bicycle.

The Filipinos have gone crazy over the bicycle, writes the Manila correspondent of the New York Sun under the date of Sept. 29. Men, women and children may be seen rolling and tumbling about every street boasting a decent pavement vainly endeavoring to learn to ride. It is hard to imagine a more comical picture than that presented by a Filipino belle mounted on a balky wheel in all her bowing dresses and heelless shoes or slippers. Some of them have learned to ride very well, and girls have even been seen on tandems.

Every evening after the crowd of carriages has left the Luneta the cyclists swoop down in a bunch and take possession of the popular driveway. They stay there after dark and spin round and round under the electric lights. Racing is all the rage, and before the wet season set in a well organized club had managed to build a fair track, but now the whole inclosure has one or two inches of water over it. One bicycle dealer says he has sold more than 3,000 wheels in the last year, and he is putting up a carefully designed track with high banked curves. The whole thing is to cost in the neighborhood of $50,000, Mexican.

How Best to Sell to the Boers.

A correspondent of the Deutsche Export Zeitung writes:

"The South African markets will fall to those countries which understand best how to specialize. Samples of articles actually used by the Boer farmers must be collected. The Boer is much more conservative than the Englishman. For every broken pot, for every torn coat, wornout plow, saddle and kitchen utensil the Boer must have one just like it as nearly as possible when he buys again. I have observed Boers while buying. They admire everything new which they see in the stores. The glitter and gilt edge please them, but they cannot be persuaded of their utility. They will go away shaking their heads and will search until they find what they have set their heads on—namely, something just like the old one."

THE PAN-AMERICAN.

A GLANCE AT THE GREAT ENTERPRISE AND ITS PURPOSES.

True Picture of Nineteenth Century Development Arranged in a Setting of Unsurpassed Beauty and Splendor at Pan-American Exposition.

If one may judge by the presence of thousands of workmen at the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition and the wonderful progress they have made during the last few months the Exposition will be opened in a reasonable of completeness upon the 1st of May next.

For the benefit of those who, for any reason, have not been informed concerning the plans and purposes of this vast enterprise I will state that the Exposition grounds are in the northern part of the city of Buffalo and have an area of 350 acres. Buffalo, with a 400,000 population, is preparing the most artistic creation ever produced for the purposes of an exposition. The completed work will cost probably $10,000,000, exclusive of exhibits.

The landscape upon which the buildings stand includes a part of one of the most beautiful parks in Buffalo or, in fact, in the world. The Exposition will thus have the setting of trees, lawns and water features, which have cost the city of Buffalo millions of dollars. The main Exposition buildings are some 20 or more in number and are arranged about a system of beautiful courts some 23 acres in extent. The arrangement is such as to permit the most exquisite decorative effects that the best trained artists of the world may be able to produce.

Space will permit only an enumeration of the principal buildings. These are: The Electric Tower, 375 feet high, which is to be the centerpiece of the most brilliant and novel electric illumination ever conceived; the Propylæ, or architectural screen, at the northern end of the grounds; the Stadium, for sporting and athletic events; the Agriculture building, Manufactures and Liberal Arts building, Ethnology building, the Government group of three great buildings, the Midway restaurant building, Electricity building, the Machinery and Transportation buildings and Railroad Station, the Temple of Music, Graphic Arts, Horticulture, Mines, Forestry, Dairy, Ordnance, Service and other buildings, the Albright Gallery of Art, costing $365,000; the New York State building, costing $175,000, besides the state and foreign buildings and numerous other structures of beautiful and interesting design for a variety of purposes.

The Midway at the Pan-American Exposition alone will cost more than some large expositions. It is estimated the cost of the Midway will be about $3,000,000, as it will have more than a mile of frontage closely built with the most picturesque structures conceivable and will contain between 30 and 40 entertainment features of most novel and interesting character.

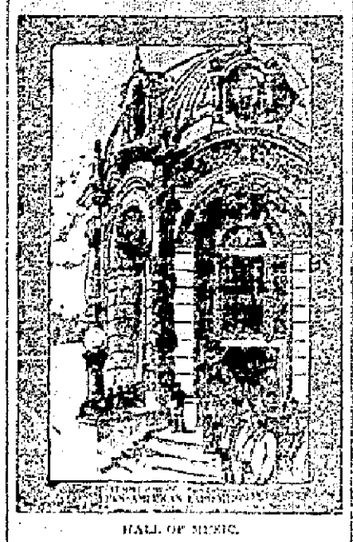
The purposes of the Exposition are not merely to give the people a most magnificent and attractive entertainment, but it will furnish the opportunity for every one to inform himself upon the progress of the nineteenth century. The Exposition is held for the purpose of celebrating the achievements of the western world during a century of unparalleled progress. It is distinctly a western world affair, all the governments of the western hemisphere having been invited to participate in all departments. Official responses have been made by every important government, state and dependency of the western world, and they are preparing to be represented by most creditable exhibits.

The exhibits are classified in the following divisions: Electricity and electrical appliances; fine arts, painting, sculpture and decoration; graphic arts, typography, lithography, steel and copper plate printing, photo mechanical processes, drawing, engraving and bookbinding; liberal arts, education, engineering, public works, constructive architecture, music and drama, sanitation and hygiene; ethnology, archæology, progress of labor and invention, isolated and collective exhibits; agriculture, agricultural implements; machinery and appliances, foods and their accessories, horticulture, viticulture, agriculture, forestry and forest products, fish, fisheries, fish products and apparatus for fishing; mines and metallurgy, machinery, manufactures, transportation, railways, vessels, vehicles, ordnance, exhibits from the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico, Guam, Tutuila and the Philippine Islands.

The Exposition has the indorsement not only of the state of New York, which appropriated $300,000, but of the national government, which appropriated $500,000 for the purpose of being suitably represented upon this great occasion. The Exposition will continue six months and will furnish an opportunity such as rarely occurs for the public to take note at a glance of the wonderful progress of the western world. It will be like a great outing, at which the people and all will be welcome for the time being in the spirit of western hospitality.

Many thousands have already contributed to the success of the Exposition and to a public enterprise in the interest of the entire state by their purchase of stock. They have done a magnificent spectacle to exhibit the artistic sense of all who attend and to present through the medium of an array of outstanding industries a true picture of nineteenth century development. John G. Milburn, an able lawyer of Buffalo, is president, and the director general is William I. Buchanan, who was director of the department of exhibits at the World's Fair and formerly at the World's Cotton Exposition at Chicago and afterward for six years United States minister to the Argentine Republic.

MARK BENNITT.



HALL OF MUSIC.

"PAN-AM." RESTAURANTS.

The Best of Service Will Be Provided.

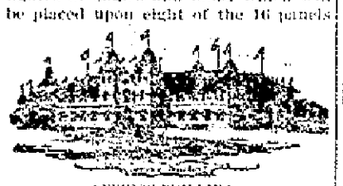
The needs of the inner man will be well attended to at the Pan-American Exposition to be held at Buffalo from May 1 to Nov. 1, 1901. At expositions a great interest has been taken by the preceding for good restaurants, where satisfactory meals could be obtained at reasonable prices. Either the food obtained has not been of good quality or prices charged have been exorbitant or the facilities in some particulars have been inadequate to the occasion.

There will be good restaurants in different parts of the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition, so that it will not be necessary for visitors to go outside of the grounds to secure a good meal, well served, at a moderate price. All tastes will be suited in the services rendered, for there will be places where meals will be served on an elaborate plan to suit the most fastidious taste and where prices will be in proportion to those charged at high class restaurants in large cities. There will be other places where the meals will be cheap, but the food appetizing and healthful and the surroundings clean. There will be restaurants in the beautiful building at the entrance to the Midway, another in a similar building at the entrance to the Stadium, another in the Electric Tower, which will be one of the great centers of interest on the Exposition grounds, and another on the Midway. Refreshments will also be served in the Temple of Music, which may be enjoyed by visitors at the same time that they are listening to the concerts in progress in the auditorium. There will also be a New England kitchen, a German restaurant, a Mexican restaurant, an Italian restaurant and other places where various kinds of refreshments will be served.

EAGLES AT THE EXPOSITION.

Remarkable Decoration For Ethnology Building at Buffalo.

The building devoted to the Departments of Ethnology and Archæology at the Pan-American Exposition, which is now approaching completion, will have some remarkable sculptural decorations. Among them will be gigantic figures of eagles and lions, which will be placed upon eight of the 16 panels



SERVICE BUILDING.

of the domes. These sculptures in staff will be conspicuous features of the architecture of this beautiful building. Models in clay are first made of the figures, and from them reproductions in staff are cast.

The model of the eagle has just been completed. It is of colossal size. In the model nearly 10,000 pounds of clay have been used, and each bird, when cast in staff, will weigh fully two tons. The sculptured eagle will measure nearly 16 feet in height.

Essays on Pan-American.

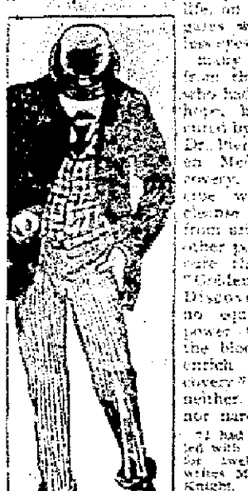
A movement to interest the public school teachers and public school pupils in the Pan-American Exposition to be held at Buffalo next summer has been started. It originated in some of the public schools of Pennsylvania and is being taken up elsewhere as the wisdom of the plan becomes apparent. The idea is to have the teachers in the public schools write essays for various occasions of an educational character on the objects and aims of the Exposition and the bearing that such a display will have on the commerce of the world. A similar plan regarding the Paris Exposition was found quite successful and resulted in the attendance of a large corps of teachers at that fair. The plan contemplates also essays by pupils. It is believed that in this way much information can be spread regarding the benefits to be derived from cultivating closer relations with the different countries of this hemisphere and that it would result in greater intelligence among the public school teachers and pupils on this subject, as well as a larger attendance among this class of the population at the Exposition.

West Indians Will Attend.

Louis H. Ayme, United States Consul to Guadeloupe, says that in the West Indies the Pan-American Exposition is considered much more important than the Centennial Exposition of 1876 and that hundreds of natives are preparing to come to it.

"Ouch!"

That is about the mildest form of entreaty a man makes when rheumatism suddenly twinges him. In its worst forms rheumatism is a living death. The victim, incapable of moving hand or foot, has no part in the great procession of life on which he gazes with hopeless eyes. A great many sufferers from rheumatism, who had given up hope, have been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A medicine which will cleanse the blood from uric acid and other poisons, will cure rheumatism. "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal in its power to cleanse the blood and to enrich it. "Discovery" contains neither alcohol nor narcotics.



"I had been troubled with rheumatism for twelve years," writes Mr. R. J. McKnight, of Galen, Williamsburg County, S. C., "and had at times to be carried to bed. I could not move my head. I was laid up three months and two of them I was helpless. Three many doctors and two of them gave me up to die. None of them did me much good. The pains in my back, hips and legs and at times in my heart, would nearly kill me. My appetite was very bad. Everybody who saw me said I must die. I took five bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and four vials of 'Pellets,' and today my health is good after suffering twelve years with rheumatism."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper binding, *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

NECKWEAR.

Large Collars And Fluffy Bows Still In the Ascendant.

Big, flaring, high collars retain their favor, and as they give a distinguished air to even a simple garment that is not surprising. Moreover, this is the time of year when they are of practical value, and for muffles especially they are immense, coming well up at the back of the head and protecting the ears.

Large ruches and bows are equally in favor. Tie ends are generally becoming, suiting only slender, long necked women. A new sort is made of wide, shaded velvet ribbon, lined with satin, arranged so as to form a very full ruche. At each side in front are a chou and two long ends.

LONG CLOAK.

These ends are gathered slightly down the middle, and the two satin sides are tacked together. Each side end thus formed terminates in a chou.

Evening collarettes are made of black lace with a sort of capuchon over the shoulders. The lace is over black or cotton taffeta, and each ruffle of lace is edged with iridescent spangles.

Today's illustration shows a long cloak of velvet or cloth. It is loose, slightly curved under the arms and with a watteau pleat at the back. It closes at the left side of the front and is crossed by three large frogs of passementerie. There are a full, flaring collar and double pelerine, also fastened by a frog-clasp. The sleeves are tight from shoulder to elbow and slightly flaring below. The wrap is lined with light buckle silk, and the decoration consists of tiny folds of satin.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

A Boon Lost.

"The boy that says he likes to go to school," said the corn fed philosopher, "is sure to grow into a man that will say he is not afraid of his wife."—Indianapolis Press.

Still Digging For Gold.

Mrs. Sarah MacDonald, a prominent clubwoman of New York city who went to Alaska three years ago in search of a fortune, writes to a friend that she was at the time of writing packing up to leave Nome, where she has been for the last two months, to start for the southern part of Alaska. She was going with a party to open a new camp and mining district, says the New York Herald. She is to be the recorder, and she declares that she has great prospects and greater expectations. She will be in this comparatively unsettled country all winter. Mrs. MacDonald was chairman of the executive committee of the Women's Press club of New York city when she left. Her goodby was, "I'll never come back unless I strike it rich." Her address now is Muchagak, via Bristol bay.

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ENGLAND'S GREAT DEBT TO HER IRISH COMMANDERS.

The imminent return from South Africa of Lord Roberts and his recent appointment as commander in chief of the British army revived attention anew to the fact that the English are under to a for some of their ablest officers as armies that fight their wars. It is known that "Little Bobs," though in India, and an Irish father, but it was generally promulgated that greatest British commanders who made their names conspicuous in century own up to the Emerald Isle land of their birth.

Going no further back than the first of the century and seizing upon the name that presents itself most prominently—that of Wellington—we find that the succession of eminent Irishmen in the British army has remained almost unbroken to the present time. Among those who have risen to fame through their deeds of valor there are at least five who, the English claim, rank with the world's great commanders. These are Wellington, Wolseley, Roberts, White and Kitchener.

It is a far cry back to the days of Wellington and Bonaparte, but at that time, when this century was young, it was feared that the great Napoleon would certainly become not alone the conqueror of Europe, but of the world, and for the part the former took in frustrating the plans of the latter he was then hailed as the savior of his country and as such entitled to universal adulation.

Arthur Wellesley was born at Dangan castle, County Meath, Ireland, May 1, 1769, and was three months the senior of his great antagonist, who was born Aug. 15 of the same year. He chose the career of arms as his profession, and in 1787 was commissioned an ensign. In 1796 going to India as colonel of his regiment. In 1799, the year George Washington died, he took part in the war then being waged by his brother against Tippoo Sultan, and in 1802 was made a major general. The next year he won certain victories on his own account, and in 1807 returned to England and entered parliament, but was appointed chief secretary for Ireland, took part in the expedition which captured the Danish fleet at Copenhagen, and the next year was made a lieutenant general and sent to command in the peninsular or Spanish campaign. As commander in chief of the allied forces against the French in 1809 he constructed those famous lines of Torres Vedras, 20 miles in extent, which stretched across Portugal from the Tagus to the Atlantic, and from behind which he sallied forth at intervals to those battles which culminated in driving the French from Spain in 1814, after six years of continuous fighting.

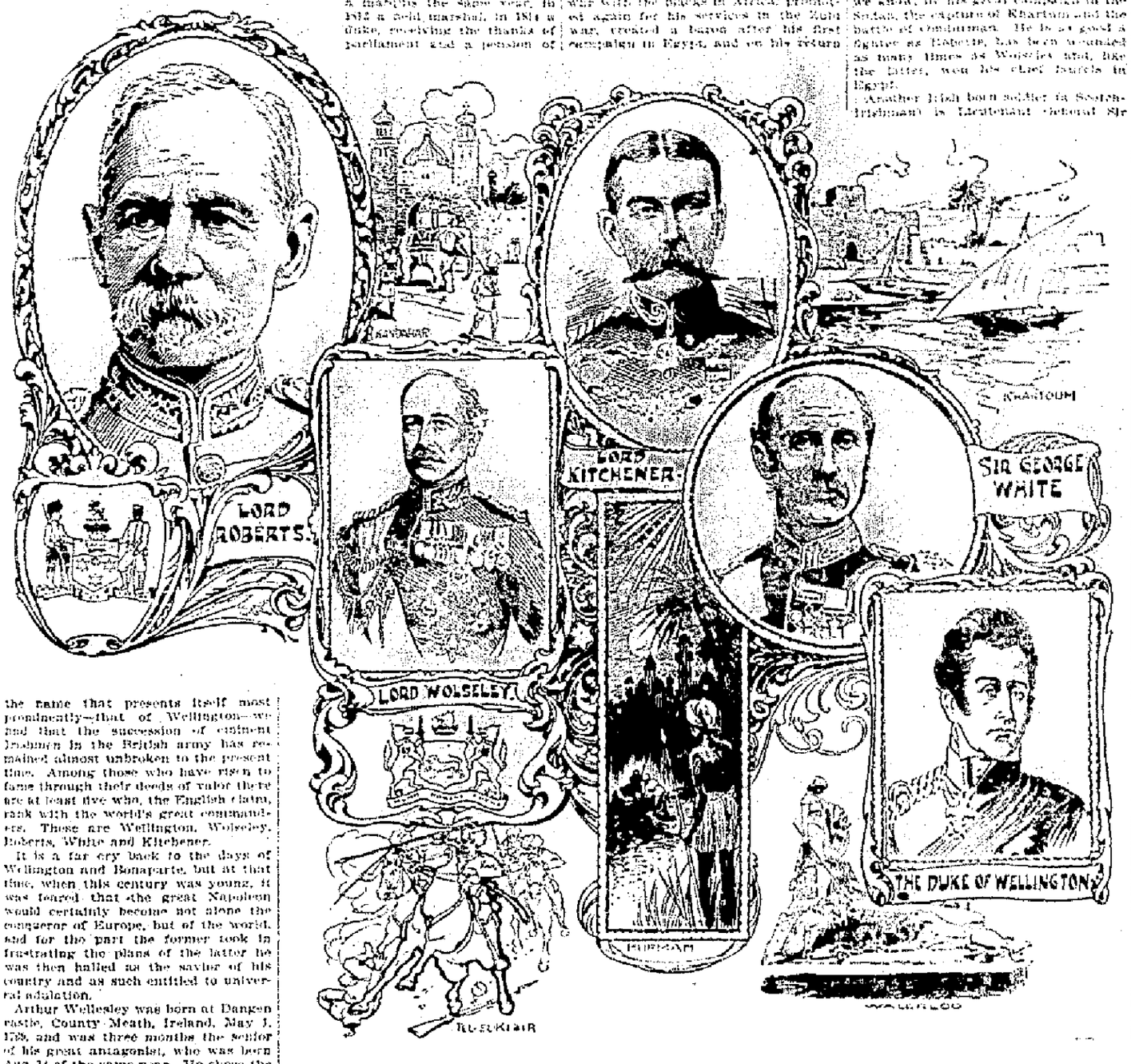
Having accomplished his mighty task, Wellington returned to England, only to be sent to the Netherlands to oppose the advance of Napoleon, the result of which was, as the world knows, Waterloo and immortal fame. This event brought the climax to his honors, but he had always been a favorite with the powers that were. In 1809, after he had won a victory and fallen back behind his intrenchments, he was raised to the peerage as Baron Dusro of Wellesley and Viscount Wellington of Talavera and Somerset. In 1812, after more victories and four times falling back, he was made Earl of Wellington, Spanish Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo and Portuguese Marquis of Torres Vedras. After he had crushed Marmont, "beating dozen men in 40 minutes," and another retreat, he was made a marquis the same year. In 1813 a field marshal, in 1814 a duke, receiving the thanks of parliament and a pension of £10,000. The battle of Waterloo brought him £60,000 as prize money, the king of the Netherlands created him Prince of Waterloo, Britain gave him an estate costing £263,000, and he was made a field marshal of Austria, Prussia and Russia. Later in life he was prime minister of England and succeeded the Duke of York as commander in chief of the armies in 1828. Wellington made his last speech in parliament in June, 1852, passing away in September of that year.

It cannot be said that England is neglectful of her heroes, especially the titled ones, the career of the late commander in chief, Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley, being a conspicuous case in point. Like his great predecessor, Wellington, he joined the army and was made an ensign at the age of 18, and, like him, too, he was Irish born, having first seen the light at Golden Bridge House, County Dublin, in the year 1833. Unlike Wellington, however, who passed through all his battles with hardly a scratch, Wolseley was badly wounded in his first campaign, which was in Burma. He was twice wounded in the Crimea, and to one of the wounds he owes the loss of an eye. In India, later on, he and Lieutenant Hobart-Pasha the redoubtable "Hobart" led a storming party at Lucknow, and, altogether, he gained a well deserved reputation for dash and gallantry. In his later years, however, perhaps grown cautious by experience, he would hardly be recognized for the same man. It would seem by scanning the record of his achievements and honors that he was best rewarded for those of his deeds which were least worthy of recognition. For example, he was made a "K. C. B." and a "K. C. M. G." for his campaign in Canada, promoted to be major general and made "K. C. B." and "G. C. M. G." for the wretched Ashanti war with the blacks in Africa, promoted again for his services in the Zulu war, created a baron after his first campaign in Egypt, and on his return to the United Kingdom received the distinguishing title of Baron Wolseley of Wandsley from his Malta subordinate commander in Afghanistan, and especially in front of the defeat of the Afghans in the march from Kabul to Kandahar. He was created a baronet in 1871 and Baron of Kandahar and Waterford in 1885.

His campaign in South Africa when he and Lord Kitchener were sent to take hold of the desperate situation in spite of Wolseley's opposition is so recent as to be in the hands of all. His lieutenant in Africa, a man nearly 20 years his junior, was Lieutenant General Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, who, while of English parentage, was born in Ireland. He got his reputation, as we know, by his great campaign in the Sudan, the capture of Khartoum and the battle of Omdurman. He is as good a fighter as Roberts, has been wounded as many times as Wolseley and, like the latter, won his chief laurels in Egypt.

Another Irish born soldier in South-Irishmen is Lieutenant General Sir George Stewart White, the hero of Ladysmith, who made the great march with Roberts from Kabul to Kandahar and through the latter's recommendation received the "V. C." for exceptional bravery. He served under Wolseley in the Nile expedition and under Roberts in India, succeeding the latter as commander in chief of the forces in that country when Lord Roberts was retired from the post. He was formidable hurdle in Burma, and, though his promotion came slowly, in the end he achieved high rank. After serving as governor of Gibraltar he was sent to Africa to take command in Natal, and there his great trio—Roberts, Kitchener, White—were united against a common enemy.

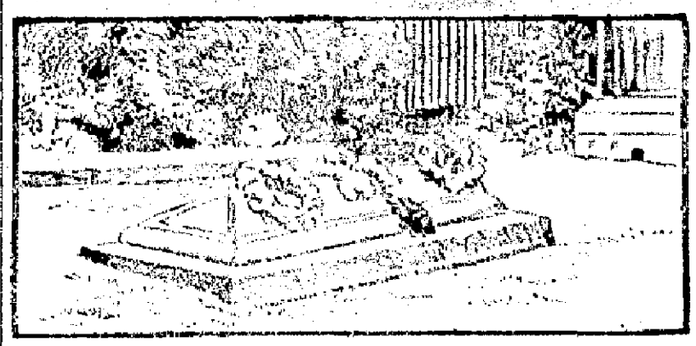
It is said that South Africa has been the grave of the British soldiers' reputation, but it seems that the fame of these three is too firmly based to suffer any loss. In truth, all have been recipients of high honors for their conduct there, and it is firmly believed that when Lord Roberts shall have resigned his commandership he will be succeeded by Kitchener, the dashing hero of Khartoum.



LATEST PORTRAIT OF WINSTON CHURCHILL, NEW MEMBER OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

By his recent victory at the polls Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill the versatile young Englishman who achieved considerable reputation as correspondent for a London paper in South Africa, efforts upon a vaudeville circuit of the United States, S. Mr. Churchill as the young man is making it and incidentally as a means to further others of such distinguished parentage as the gifted and beautiful American girl who married Lord Randolph Churchill not so many years ago. It will be recalled that she was married a second time to the gallant Hussar Lieutenant Lately been born the very year of her first marriage.

THE GRAVE OF GOLDSMITH.



There is a tombstone in the Temple Church-yard, London, which is considered the spot that has gained the most reading matter of any in the country for many decades. In the Temple church-yard there is a tombstone, with which I have this simple inscription: "Here lies the body of Oliver Goldsmith." But it is a fact that the actual spot where the poet was buried is not known. However, to this quiet spot in the shadow of the Temple church-yard tourists from every quarter of the globe wend their way. Not long ago President Theodore Roosevelt, the most famous American citizen, read prayers from "The Deserted Village," and "The Traveler" to a sympathetic audience gathered around the tomb.

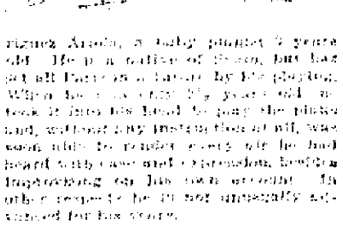
THREE YEARS OF MUSICAL PROGRESS.

This seems to be a great year for production of schooners. The appears to be capable that is in favor of building. It is very much easier than building of the century proportions, and will be in a line of the old sailing vessels over this country, but all over the world.

The latest applicant for honors as a progressive prodigy is little Dejah Hadi

ROYAL GEORGE OF GREECE AND CHILD.

Prince George of Greece, now acting as the representative of him to pose on the throne of Crete without slaughtering all the Turks or permitting the Cretans to be massacred, is only 31 years old and



is a handsome young man. He is the second son of King George of Greece and Queen Olga, a daughter of the late Grand Duke Constantine of Russia. He married the Princess Marie Bonaparte, a lady prominent 7 years old. He is a soldier of fortune, but has as yet had little opportunity to show his ability. When he was 17 years old he took it into his head to join the Greek army, without any instruction at all, was soon able to render every one he had heard with awe and admiration, besides improving on his own account. In other respects he is not unusually advanced for his years.

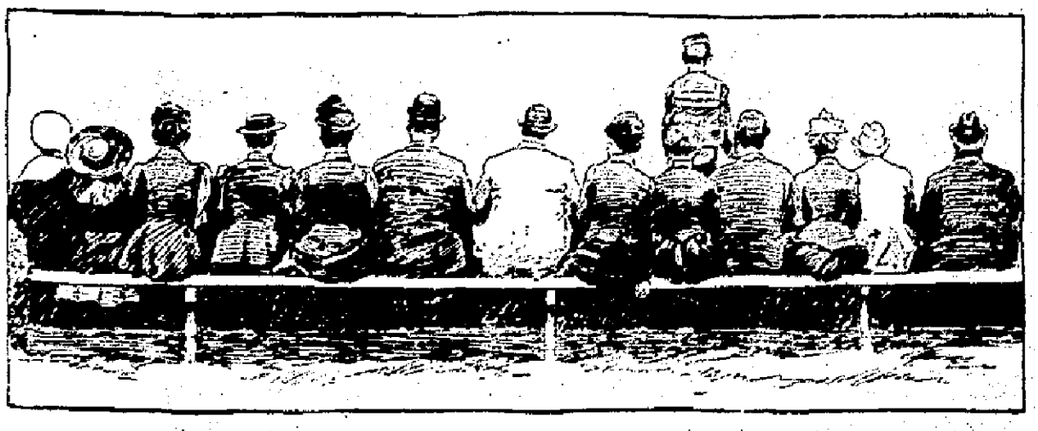
THE TONGAN THRONE.

The Friendly Islands, now known as Tonga, in the South southern seas, recognize the authority of Great Britain, and there are several thousand English speaking residents of the principal cities of the coral strands. On the 18th of May last George Tubou took the oath

of allegiance as king of Tonga, to the queen of England. The house of the Tongan parliament at Nukualofa, the capital, is a structure of more than ordinary architectural merit, the throne-room being especially praised by all who have had the privilege of seeing it. The throne is here reproduced from a photograph made by special permission. The king, when arrayed in the purple and ermine of his station and decorated with his foreign orders, is an imposing figure. The chiefs of the various Tongan tribes represent their people in the parliament, but the king has the power of absolute veto, which may set aside the unanimous will of the parliament.

Probably the top is the oldest toy in the world. It has been used for thousands of years in all parts of the globe, and some savage tribes use it in the performance of religious rites.

THIS IS A REAR VIEW OF ROYALTY.



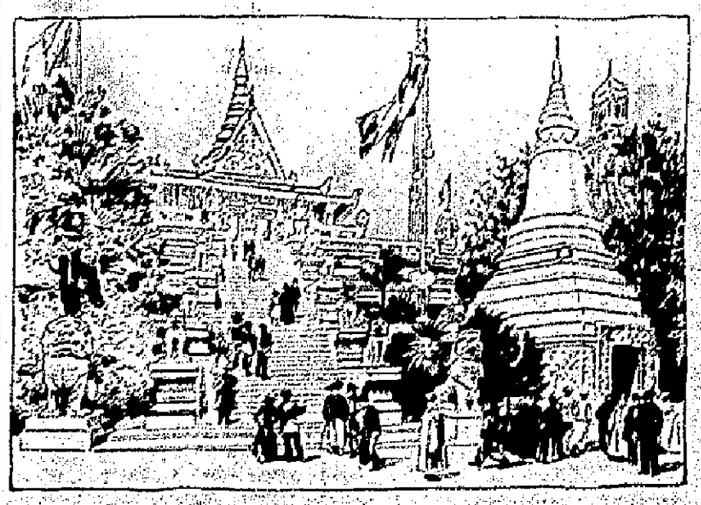
A pretty good idea of the ramifications of the English royal family may be obtained from this picture of the Greco-Russian section recently brought to light and herewith presented for the first time on this side of the water. It was taken while the late Czar Alexander III was living, and some of the members of the group have since grown up and married, notably the present czar of Russia.

Their faces have been presented many a time, but never before, it is believed, have they turned their backs upon an admiring audience, as in this photograph showing them seated on a bench in the royal gardens at St. Petersburg.

Beginning at the left, the little chap with the round white cap is the czarowitz or prince imperial; the second person beyond him is the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia; No. 2 is the Princess Frederick of Schaumburg Lippe; No. 4 Princess Charles of Denmark; No. 5 Prince George of Greece (who later saved the present czar's life in Japan); No. 6 is the late Alexander III; No. 7 Princess Victoria of Wales; No. 8 Grand Duchess Xenia of Russia; No. 9 Prince Waldemar of Denmark, behind him Prince Christophorus of Greece; No. 10 the late Grand Duchess Paul; No. 11 Grand Duke Paul of Russia; No. 12 the present Czar Nicholas of Russia.

It will be seen from this rear view of royalty that it would be difficult to differentiate them from common people, the only distinguishing features of the great Czar Alexander being his light coat.

STAIRCASE OF A CAMBODIAN PAGODA.



The French, in order probably to enhance the value of their colonial acquisitions in the eyes of foreigners, particularly the English, have given great prominence at their exposition to the works of art, architecture, etc., pertaining to Algiers, Cochin China and other colonies. One of the beautiful architectural works, called the most picturesque and enchanting of the national institutions represented at the exposition, is the gigantic stairway and approach to a Cambodian palace, shown in this illustration. It is a monumental staircase, bordered on each side by rolls of fantastic dragons in the Chinese fashion. This grand approach leads to a terrace, on which stands the royal pagoda, which is a splendid edifice, surmounted by a great "phom," or tower, in the shape of a bell. On the threshold of the pagoda rises an immense golden Buddha, and from the terrace there is a magnificent view of Paris.

If Women Only Knew

What a Heap of Happiness it Would Bring to Marion Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back.

Hours of misery at labor or at work.

If women only knew the cause.

Backache pains come from sick kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Marion people endorse this.

Mrs. Charles Harwood of 278 Lincoln avenue says: "I have not had any backache since I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They strengthened my kidneys so that I have not had any more difficulty or embarrassment from these organs. Prior to getting Doan's Kidney Pills at W. H. Boyd's drug store, I felt miserable, but after taking them my general system was toned up and the benefits I obtained exceeded my expectations. I heartily recommend this remedy to others suffering from kidney trouble and backache."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers for 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., sole agents, Buffalo, N. Y.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Clever Man.

"Jack, you ought to straighten up your writing table."

"Leave alone, Julia. If I were to straighten up this table, I couldn't find a thing on it until it got all mussed up again."—Indianapolis Journal.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

LOCAL TIME CARD

ERIE RAILROAD

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Get time tables and full information from M. B. Dickerson, agent, Marion, Ohio.

CITY DEPOT.

West.	East.
No. 5..*10:01 am	No. 10..*12:52 pm
No. 17.. 3:25 pm	No. 9..*10:38 pm
No. 3..*11:00 pm	No. 38.. 3:40 pm
No. 1..*11:03 pm	No. 12..*5:25 pm
No. 37.. 7:50 am	

No. 11 leaves Marion Junction 11:10 p. m. Carries passengers to Meadville.

No. 1 runs to Marion Junction only.

No. 12 carries passengers between Meadville, Pa., and Chicago, Ill., only.

Nos. 37 and 38 (local) run between Galion and Dayton only.

No. 16 runs to Jamestown, N. Y., only.

Baggage will not be carried on trains Nos. 13 and 14.

C. and E. RAILROAD.

Leave.	Arrive.
No. 1.. 7:20 am	No. 12..* 5:10 am
No. 5..*10:25 am	No. 37.. 8:10 pm
No. 17.. 3:15 pm	No. 8..*10:20 pm
No. 3..*11:59 pm	No. 32.. 12:00 m
No. 38, local, 12:35 pm.	

No. 12 carries passengers without baggage to Chicago.

Nos. 33 and 32 run between Tiffin and Marion Junction only.

* Daily. Nos. 37, 38, 11, 1, 2, 32 and 33 daily except Sunday. No. 12 daily except Monday.

BIG FOUR.

On and after Sunday, May 29, at 6:10 p. m. Eastbound. Westbound.

Eastbound.	Westbound.
No. 38.. 10:58 am	No. 11.. 6:18 am
No. 2..* 3:25 pm	No. 19.. 10:37 am
No. 16.. 7:07 pm	No. 3..*11:20 am
No. 18.. 10:55 pm	No. 35.. 4:23 pm
No. 54..* 2:45 pm	No. 55..*11:20 am

* Nos. 2, 54, 3 and 55 daily except Sunday.

Hocking Valley

South.	North.
*No. 30.. 5:25 am	No. 31.. 6:15 am
No. 32..10:15 am	*No. 33..10:15 am
No. 31.. 1:59 pm	*No. 35.. 4:20 pm
*No. 36.. 7:03 pm	*No. 37.. 9:40 pm

* Daily.

Trains enter Union depot Toledo and Columbus.

THE COLUMBUS SANDUSKY AND HOCKING RAILROAD.

C., S. & H. R. R.

Time table in effect Sept. 30, 1900.

From Marion to	
Columbus and Delaware	7:10 am
Sandusky and Bucyrus	9:10 am
Zanesville and Shawnee	12:09 pm
Cincinnati and Dayton	12:09 pm
Columbus and Delaware	12:09 pm
New York and Philadelphia	5:40 pm
Kenova and Norfolk	5:40 pm
Columbus and Delaware	5:40 pm
Sandusky and Bucyrus	1:20 pm
Bellevue and Sandusky	7:10 pm

All trains daily except Sunday.

R. A. Jayne, Gen. Pas. Agt.

E. M. Beals, agent.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BULLSFOOT FORMS.

HanonShoes
—FOR—
MEN AND WOMEN.
THE BEST ON EARTH.
L. C. Bowlus & Co. Phone 1102

A Perfect Jewelry Store.

We
Offer

the widest range of choice from the very best jewelry it is possible to procure.

M. NELSON & SONS.
The East Center Street Jewelers.

Country People

will find all the leading PATENT MEDICINES in stock at this store. Also a full line of

Drugs, Sundries and Stationery.

Bring your recipes for Stock Foods, Powders and Liniments and let us fill them for you. You will find our prices very reasonable.

Masonic Block, E. Center St.
STRAYER BROTHERS, Druggists.
Dennison's Old Stand.

THE SHIRT McKINLEY WILL WEAR

at his inauguration will not be one whit better laundered than is our regular line of every day work. You can't beat our work, no matter how hard you try.

ANTHONY'S LAUNDRY,
230 E. Center St. Phone 1183.

VAIL'S
1/3 OFF

A new lot of PREMO CAMERAS just in and to be sold NOW, 1/3 off the regular price. Great Xmas presents.

Edw. B. Vail.
Vail's Art Store.

READLEY'S DRUG STORE.

Unless Understood

thoroughly, haste makes waste. Speed with accuracy is a feature in this store of drug stores.

J. W. HEADLEY
Wholesale and Retail Druggist
The West Center Street Druggist.

COUNCIL MEETING

The City Fathers Get Together for a Most Harmonious Session Monday Night.

STAR CHAMBER SESSION IS HELD

Preceding the Regular Meeting in the Council Chamber Claim Ordinances Passed—George W. Prettyman Appointed To Take the Place of Officer Alexander Resigned.

The city council held a decidedly harmonious and unexpectedly short session Monday evening at the council chamber in the court house. There was not a single dissenting vote cast during the entire meeting. It was close to 8:30 when President Schaffer called the meeting to order, and Members Barlow, Shuler and Murphy were present. The members present chatted the time previous to the office of the city clerk talking over the matter of the lawsuit for illegal assessments which have been instituted against the city, but exactly what transpired during the time is not a matter of public record. It was a decidedly exclusive function and those who could not present membership cards had no business to apply for admission. A few did, but they were given a frigid reception, and soon made to understand that their room was of more value than their presence. Strange, too, as it may seem, after the meeting had terminated not a member knew of a thing that had transpired.

After the roll call and the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, a petition of John Hocker, a resident of Bain avenue, was read. It asked that a plank sidewalk be constructed in front of certain lots on the east side of the street. The matter was referred to the members of the street and alley committee. Mr. Merchant, chairman of the committee, asked that when the council adjourned it do so until next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The request was granted.

A letter from the mayor of Columbus, Indiana, George W. Caldwell, asking if the city wished to dispose of its street roller, and, if so, how much would be required to get it, was read. The city engineer had already sent the mayor a description of the machine, and he was authorized to sell it.

A resolution was read and adopted authorizing the city solicitor, J. W. Jacoby, to defend the city in the matter of Christian Frederick Habermann against the city in common pleas court.

Claim ordinance No. 15 was read and adopted. It did not include the pay of the special policemen employed during the street fair and Halloween to protect the city. The matter inquired as to the reason for holding up the pay of his extra officers, and, by his question, learned both the fact that there was a little opposition to the matter of paying them. The matter was discussed privately by the members for a few minutes, and the pay, amounting to $118.05, was allowed. Mr. Clay stated that he had been informed that one of the policemen employed at the time was a non-resident of the city and state.

The matter of appointing a policeman to take the place of M. L. Alexander, who resigned some time ago, was next brought up, and Mayor McClure recommended George W. Prettyman for the position. Mr. Prettyman was voted in and the council adjourned.

HALSEY DITCH SOLD.

Bids Are Made at the Site of Proposed Ditch Monday.

The Halsey ditch was sold by County Engineer Hiram Noyse Monday at the site in Grand Prairie township. The Delaware Clay company secured the bid contract for $1,818. It was the only bidder for that part.

On the excavation Joe Murphy of Richwood got a $176 contract and Alfred Thrush of Big Island a contract for $281.50. They were the only bidders on the excavation.

Labor is so plentiful and laborers so scarce that ditch contractors are few. J. F. Thom got the stone work on the wall at the outlet. He too was a lone bidder.

The ditch is to be 2945 feet long.

THE FUNERAL

Of Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey Is Held Tuesday Morning at Son's Home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey died at the home of her son, Daniel Bailey of east Center street, at 11 o'clock Monday as the result of a protracted illness. The deceased was about eighty-two years of age.

The funeral services were held at the late residence of the deceased at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. W. E. Thomas officiating, and the remains were taken to Delaware for interment.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Remaining in the Local Postoffice at This Date.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the local post office:

Brown, Fred W.; Blankenship, Potemus; Crotty, J. H. (2); Clark, M. L.; Lone, Lona; Mason, G.; Miller, Harry; Nixon, T. J.; Starr, L. E.; Terry, O. A.; Williams, C. K.; Barnhouse, Mrs. Mary; Cosley, Miss Anna; McKinley, Mrs. E.; Smith, Elizabeth A.; Sandres, Mrs. Sala.

J. B. Fisher, P. M.

TACTICS IN FRENCH ARMY.

Major Mott Describes His Observations of Recent Maneuvers.

Major J. B. Mott, U. S. A., who represented the United States at the recent French maneuvers, is in Paris preparing his report to the war department at Washington, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. In his report the major will include the following observations:

"The maneuvers proved extremely interesting and instructive. From several points of view the extensive use of automobiles was a striking innovation, and the results attained have fully justified the claim of their practical utility in European warfare. They did excellent work, enabling the generals and their messengers to cover great distances in a few hours.

"Auto traction can also facilitate the task of the commissariat department greatly, each drawing one or even two heavily laden with provisions. They have undoubtedly come to stay. I investigated this question of automobiles from the American standpoint. While fully appreciating the enormous service they render to the armies of Europe, where the highways are level and well built and the distances comparatively small, I do not believe they would be of sufficient value on the rough American roads and over enormous tracts of country to justify the heavy expense of their maintenance in the American army. Our needs differ considerably from those of the European countries. The latter must always prepare for possible war on their own soil, where conditions favor the use of automobiles, while the possibility of hostilities within the United States is remote.

"Another feature of the maneuvers which much impressed me was the new artillery. The latest French cannon is undoubtedly the most effective weapon in the world and involves a new method of working which is a vast improvement on the old style. The French artillerymen know their business, too, and their prompt and effective maneuvering, combined with rapid serving of the guns, is admirable.

"As to the cavalry, their methods are different from ours. American cavalry act chiefly as the eyes and ears of the main body and as mounted infantry. We consider that the days when masses of cavalry could be advantageously thrown against infantry are past. But here cavalry charges are still regarded as feasible. Another great war will decide whether the latter idea is justified."

ANOTHER ATTEMPT

Is Made To Get Witnesses Out of the Way in Young Case.

Bellefontaine, O., Nov. 20.—A second attempt has been made to get Elizabeth Weimer, aged fourteen, who is to appear here November 26 as the prosecuting witness against Robert Young, out of reach of the local court. The attempt was made Sunday night. Sheriff Corey Griffith of Harden county, armed with a writ of habeas corpus issued by Circuit Judge James Price of Lima, went, together with Young's attorneys, Pell Crow and Frank Dauchterty of Kenton, to the home of Cyrus Johnson, near here, where the girl has been living, to secure her. Upon their arrival at the Johnson home they were surprised to find that Johnson had in some way got wind of their movements and had smuggled the girl to an unknown friend's home. Johnson refused to give up the name of this friend, and it is presumed that the girl's whereabouts will remain a mystery until Young's case is called in common pleas court here by Judge Tobias of Bucyrus.

A GALION MAN

Fractures the Skull of His Wife with a Bread-Knife.

Galion, O., Nov. 20.—Matthias Nardinger, who has figured on many occasions in police court, has been again arrested, this time by complaint of his wife, on a charger of murderous assault. She was struck with a large bread-knife, which seriously fractured her skull. He was intoxicated. At the hearing Monday morning the mayor bound him over to court in the sum of $500. He was unable to furnish security and was taken to the Bucyrus jail.

Nardinger has relatives in this city.

An Infant's Death.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carmer died at their home on south Prospect street Monday evening. The remains were interred in the Marion cemetery Tuesday.

First That Came to Hand.

The commercial reporter had asked to be connected with Hyde & Tallowe of the wholesale markets.

"Hyde?" he said. "I want the quotation on hard oil."

"The only one that comes to me at the moment," replied the absentminded college professor who by some mistake at the central office was at the other end of the wire, "is Fife, which, I think, is from Josh Billings. 'When a feller starts to go down hill, he finds everything greased for the occasion.' Will that?"—

But the other here interrupted him with loud and violent language.—Chicago Tribune.

Necessity For Caution.

First Politician—Why is it that your man will make no promises? Just look at the promises our candidate has made.

Second Politician—Well, you see, our man expects to be elected.—Indianapolis Press.

Encouraging a Gawk.

Mr. Prancer—I'm sorry I'm such an awkward dancer, Miss Perkins.

Miss Perkins—Oh, you're doing fairly well, Mr. Prancer. I've seen you jerk around lots worse than this with other girls.—Indianapolis Journal.

MASKED ROBBERS

Blow Up a Bank in the Little Village of Ashley at an Early Hour This Morning.

EIGHT MEN ARE IN THE PARTY

They Flee at Different Citizens Who Present Themselves as Targets, but Are Finally Scared Away by the Ringing of a Telephone Bell. Tracked to Marion County.

Delaware, O., Nov. 24.—Eight men left a Big Four freight train at Morrow, at 1 o'clock this morning, stole two horses and buggies from W. E. Owens and Mr. Merritt, and arrived in Ashley at 2 o'clock. Six entered the bank while two kept the horses from each with a chance of dynamite. The first explosion awoke the neighbors. Dr. Barkley first appeared and was shot at by the guards who came but one shot. Masked robbers appeared in windows and were shot at, but no one was injured. The robbers made their escape in a buggy driven by one of the robbers. Blowing open the doors of the safe in pieces. The local telephone rang at 2:45 o'clock, and the robbers hastily fetched a pocket of nitroglycerine and were about to blow open the inside doors when disturbed. Heavy deposits were in the bank. The men were masked and are believed to be professionals. No clue.

The robbers were tracked to Westfield, but are still at large. The bank furniture was badly shattered. A shot fired was blown through the front plate glass window. Experts will have to open the safe. It is fully insured.

M. J. Beardsley and Harry Bailey of Ashley were in the city Tuesday consulting with the police concerning the attempted burglary. They tracked the eight thieves as far as the Lutheran church, about three miles southwest of this city on the old mail pike. The thieves abandoned one of the two Galion rigs and a mile about two miles west of Ashley, where they had broken the tongue of the stolen wagon. They came on to Waldo where, just after they crossed the bridge, they turned north on the old mail pike. A ride was being held near the Lutheran church, accompanied always, and from so many clues picking that way, the two gentlemen lost trace of the tracks and came on in here. They could track the eight cops by the horses being washed and slipping so easily.

JOHN S. DUDLEY

Is a Candidate for Representative in the Grand Lodge Meeting.

At the regular meeting of Grand Lodge, No. 58, I. O. O. F., held Monday evening John S. Dudley was nominated as a candidate to represent this Subordinate Lodge of Ohio, at the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, which will be held at Cincinnati next May. This district is represented by the towns of Marion, Galion, Richwood, Green Camp, Waldo and Prospect.

The various lodges will have their election next week, with the exception of those which meet on Saturday night, and they will vote the next Saturday. As yet there are no candidates announced aside from Mr. Dudley and Richwood gentleman, hence Mr. Dudley has an even break, if not better.

Next Monday evening Kenwood lodge will have its semi-annual election of officers and will at the same time vote on the representative.

Change of Firm.

A change was made in one of the leading mercantile concerns of Caledonia, Monday, the firm of Doyle & Lee, dealers in hardware and farm machinery, selling out to C. E. Harrison and Scott Irey. An invoice of the stock was completed Monday and Harrison & Irey are now in possession.

A household necessity—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

THEY are worth more we know but backward season makes the price only

$8.50

for any of these strictly all-wool blue, black, or brown overcoats.

S. Oppenheimer, Jr.
MANAGER.
MAIN AND CHURCH STREETS

CLUBHOUSE FOR SOLDIERS.

Homelike Place to Be Opened For Boys in Blue at Manila.

One of the practical results of the vigorous defense of the American soldier made in so many pulpits during the recent visit of Chaplain Brown to the United States is the authority granted the bishops of his church to appeal for funds to build in Manila a first class clubhouse for soldiers near the Manila Pavilion. Through the generosity of friends at home he has been enabled to purchase a suitable lot for this purpose at a cost of $5,000, and plans for the building have been prepared by an architect who has been donated by the son of Thurlow Weed of that city, who also gave $5,000 toward the work.

In the plans a chapel has been provided, but this, too, is to be paid for by friends at home. So that the subscriptions not to be secured are to be used solely for the gymnasium and amusement hall, gentlemen's library and correspondence room, cafe, dormitories, observatories, etc. It is designed to make these departments of the building so inviting that men of all creeds will enjoy their use at all hours and on every day of the week.

The enterprise has received the hearty approval of the president of the United States, to whom a sketch of the building was submitted, and General MacArthur, General Bell, Judge Taft, General Wright and others in Manila are patrons of the enterprise. It is desired to perpetuate the names of contributors by placing them upon the tiles with which some of the rooms are to be finished, and for this purpose inscriptions are to be divided into shares of $1 (gold) each. Each contribution of $1 (gold) will therefore entitle the donor to have his own name or that of some friend whom he may designate placed upon one of the tiles. For instance, one person proposed to take a sufficient number of these shares to place upon those tiles on a roll of honor the names of all of the men of the Fourteenth Infantry who have laid down their lives in the Philippines.

As it is to be a building for the soldiers' use we do not believe that the enterprise will fail for lack of support from the men. Some good men ought to be found in every company who will bring the matter to the notice of his comrades and forward their subscriptions either to us or to Chaplain Pierce. Separate certificates are to be made out in each case and will be duly forwarded. The Hongkong and Shanghai bank will be the depository of funds. We hope and believe that the men of the division of the Philippines will give their hearty support in behalf of an enterprise so broad in its scope and so valuable in every feature. The building is needed. Let every man do his share toward securing it.

NEW RELIGIOUS RETREAT.

Methodist Minister Plans For a Modified Roman Catholic Observance.

There is much discussion in religious circles on the upper west side of New York city caused by an innovation planned for by the Rev. Dr. Philip M. Watters, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal church on West One Hundred and Fourth street, between Columbus and Amsterdam avenues. The new departure is the proposed holding of a Methodist "religious retreat" somewhat similar to those which long have been a custom in the Roman Catholic and the Episcopal denominations. Rev. Dr. Watters' plan, according to the New York Sun, is to have the people who wish to participate assemble in their own local house of worship instead of going away to some other designated place of seclusion. Mr. Watters says:

"The plan has been in my mind for a considerable time, and finally I determined to bring it before the official board of the church. It was discussed in all its bearings, and the result was that it was left for me to go ahead and do what I deemed best. I can now say that the retreat will be held in the near future, and a whole week will be set apart for the purpose. During the week, which in due time will be designated and announced in circulars, the people will be invited to participate with us in retirement from worldly cares and the strife of secular life to meditate upon spiritual matters and the welfare of their souls."

The retreat in the Grace church edifice will take the form of day and evening assemblages.

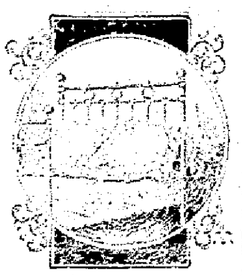
Novel Use For Peat.

A large Dublin manufacturer has a room entirely furnished with Irish peat. The carpets on the floors, the curtains at the windows and the paper on the wall are made from this substance. For years he has experimented with the material, which is now very largely exported as fuel, and he has discovered that from it it is possible to produce almost any kind of fabric, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. The process is simple, the fibers, which are strong and tough, being extracted and woven like cotton or silk. The fabrics have the toughness of linen and the warmth of wool. Blankets made of them are found to excel in warmth and lightness anything yet discovered.

Brake Device For Fire Engines.

The fire department of New York city has adopted a new brake attachment for engines and trucks. The device consists simply of a cogwheel and dog, worked from the driver's seat, which acts as a lock upon the brake, says the New York Sun. It was invented by Engineers Corson and Schurnbersky of engine 39 upon suggestions made to them by Chief Croker. A test made recently in front of fire headquarters was extremely successful, and every piece of fire apparatus in the city will now be equipped with the device.

Cash or Credit | THE MARION DEPT. CO. | Easy Payments



IRON BEDS

are proving a blessing to us all. Often in moving about, the house is occupied when you think you have it alone. The use of an iron bed will obviate the usual trouble incurred when a wooden bed is used. They are cheap, too—$2.95 to $15.00.

Don't forget we can furnish your home complete, and happiness is yours for the taking.

THE MARION DEPT. CO. 205 and 207 E. Center Street.

PRENDERGAST PEOPLE

Get the Contract for Supplying the County with Coal.

The Prendergast Island Coal company are the contract for furnishing the coal for the county jail and court house. Monday afternoon when the contract bonds opened the bids.

There were but two other bidders. The coal is to be furnished on the railroad track nearest to the county buildings.

Henry Elliott has taken a position as clerk at the Ryan & Burke hardware store.

Quick, Free Delivery.

PHARMACY AS A . . . PROFESSION.

If you knew what it really is, you'd be like the thousands that know what it is—a friend of . . . .

The Dumble Pharmacy

M. L. DUMBLE,
Phone 10. 121 N. Main St.

J. W. CLARK,
AUCTIONEER,

will cry public sales of all kinds in Marion and adjoining counties.

Will also negotiate the sale or rental of farms and farm lands and conduct a bureau of information regarding the sale or exchange of live stock.

This line of work will be conducted along with the Monumental business already established.

J. W. CLARK.
Office on N. Main St., Opp. Kerr House. AT OFFICE ON SATURDAY'S.

We Take
Farm Risks

And put you in reliable companies, cheaper than any other insurance agency in Marion Co.

Uncapher & McKinley.

A GLASS TO YOU!

Gentlemen, your health! We mean it. Drink it in our good old HARVARD RYE the best of medicines and the most delightful of beverages. May you live to see many thankful days and continue to drink only the best of liquors—which is the only kind we sell. Full quart $2.00.

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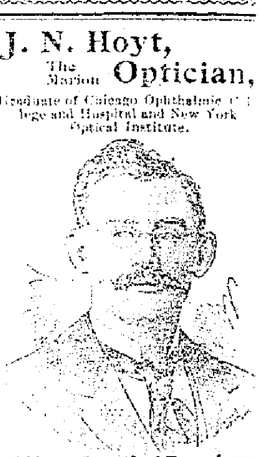
J. N. Hoyt,
The Marion Optician,
Graduate of Chicago Ophthalmic College and Hospital and New York Optical Institute.



16 Years Practical Experience

Read this letter from Rev. David H. Moore, D. D., former editor of the Western Christian Advocate, written while he was attending the general conference at Chicago that elected him bishop of the M. E. church:

PALMER HOUSE,
Chicago, Ills., June 6th, 1900.

Dr. J. N. Hoyt, Marion, O.

Dear Doctor: Glasses received. They are beauties! Truly you must visit Cincinnati and fit Mrs. Moore's eyes after this general conference is over.

Cordially,
D. H. MOORE.

Dr. Hoyt will be at
MARION, MONDAYS ONLY.
319 South Main Street.

Glasses sold at LOW PRICES and on EASY PAYMENTS of 25 CENTS A WEEK. Lenses changed any time within two years FREE.

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Guaranteed Satisfaction.

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E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
We remedy that cures a cold in one day

GOOD COAL.

It is a matter of pride with us to sell good coal and to satisfy every customer. It is a matter of business as well. It is emmulative business that we are after. The best coal is that on top of the pile, and the early buyers, like the proverbial worm, have the advantage. Thrift and convenience say "Buy now."

The Fidelity Coal and Supply Co.
Phone 2 : : : 111 N. State

KRUGER WELCOMED.

Receives a Great Ovation at Landing In France.

POPULACE WILDLY ENTHUSIASTIC

Says Paul Still Firm In the Belief That the Reign of the Sword in South Africa Will Be Overthrown by Justice—Says the Boers Are Determined to Continue the Contest.

Marseilles, Nov. 23.—Mr. Kruger's journey [illegible] extremely well. [illegible] friends say he looks [illegible] than before he left Pretoria.

[illegible] scenes of enthusiasm which [illegible] city of the province [illegible] be handed down to the [illegible] Marseilles throughout [illegible] grandeur of this demonstration [illegible] ranks second in importance [illegible] interest following the [illegible] manifesto of "his exemplar[illegible]" Mr. Kruger delivered in a [illegible] voice vibrating with emotion [illegible] punctuated by electric gestures [illegible] hand, stirring the hearts [illegible] from hearing.

He [illegible] to the world that the [illegible] free people or one [illegible] of the men about him. Fine [illegible] dresses and the other [illegible] representatives, bore the look [illegible] determination reflecting the [illegible] that Mr. Kruger declared [illegible] every man, woman and child [illegible] Transvaal.

The [illegible] emphasis of his declaration [illegible] received with vigor and a display [illegible] which not only [illegible] his reputation as the [illegible] of iron will and stubborn [illegible]. His mere delivery of [illegible] declaration of such far-reaching [illegible] portance [illegible] testifies to the independence [illegible] character, as it came as a surprise [illegible] even to his intimate political advisers, who up to the last, were in ignorance of his determination.

"Vive Kruger," "Vive les Boers" and "Vive la Liberte," were the cries that [illegible] a hurricane that swept over the [illegible].

The following is the text of Mr. Kruger's speech on landing:

"I thank the president of the Marseilles committee and the president of the central committee for the independence of the Boers for their welcome. I thank all this population, assembled in great concourse to greet me, for although I wear mourning for the misfortunes of my country, and although I have not come to seek festivities still I nevertheless accept with all my heart these acclamations, for I know they are dictated to you by the emotions which are inspired in you by our trials and by your sympathy for our cause, which is that of liberty, which awakened you. I am truly proud and happy at having chosen as my point of landing a port in France, to set foot on free soil, and to be received by you as a free man. But my first duty is to thank your government for all the tokens of interest that again only recently it was pleased to give me. I believe England, had she been better informed, would never have consented to this war, and since the expedition of Jameson, who wished to seize the two republics without the necessity of firing a single shot, I have never ceased to demand a tribunal of arbitration, which has always been refused.

"The war waged on us in the two republics reached the last limits of barbarism. During my life I have had to fight many times the savages of the tribes of Africa, but the barbarians we have to fight now are worse than the others. They even urge the Kaffirs against us. They burn the farms we worked so hard to construct and they drive out our women and children whose husbands and brothers they have killed or taken prisoners, leaving them unprotected and roofless, and often without bread to eat. But, whatever they may do, we will never surrender. We will fight to the end. Our proud, imperishable confidence reposes in the Eternal—in our God. We know our cause is just, and if the justice of man is wanting to us, He, the Eternal, who is master of all peoples and to whom belongs the future, will never abandon us. I assure you that if the Transvaal and the Orange Free State must lose their independence it will be because all the Boer people have been destroyed, with their women and children."

A Raving Maniac.

New York, Nov. 23.—W. F. Mellick, former president of the national bank at Boise-ito, Idaho, and "Cattle King" of the Snake river, that state, is now a raving maniac, the result, it is thought, of being sandbagged in Chicago a week ago. He was taken to Norristown, N. J., heavily ironed, and was committed as a private patient to the state hospital for the insane at Morris Plains.

Picking a Jury.

El Dorado, Kan., Nov. 23.—The selection of a jury in the case of Miss Jessie Morrison, charged with the murder of Mrs. O. Olin Castle was taken up Tuesday, the motion to quash the indictment having been denied. Only two jurors were accepted and considerable difficulty in completing the jury is reported.

Convicted of Manslaughter.

Milwaukee, Nov. 23.—David Anderson an aged inmate of the National Soldiers' home, who shot and killed Captain Thomas M. Pollock on August 14, 1899, was adjudged guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the United States court.

MINISTER CONGER

Advised Not to Press Impossible Conditions Upon China.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The state department, without taking issue with Mr. Conger upon the matter of indemnities, has instructed him not to insist on impossible conditions in the negotiations with the Chinese representatives.

An interesting problem is suggested by the possibility, which is almost a probability, that the ministers representing the powers at Pekin cannot reach an agreement. If Russia, France and the United States should refuse to accept the German idea, as seconded by the British representative, very much would depend upon Japan, and even some of the lesser powers represented at Pekin by ministers, might have great power in shaping the proceedings of the conference. The impression seems to be that if a majority of the ministers, or, perhaps even one of the representatives of a great power, withholds assent to the agreement, then the whole subject-matter will be thrown back into the melting pot, and there must be either fresh negotiations between the home governments in the effort to agree upon new basis of action, or the powers must proceed to deal with the Chinese situation singly or in groups, the latter contingency having been provided for in the German-British agreement.

Encountered Stormy Weather.

New York, Nov. 23.—The North German Lloyd steamer, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, arrived 48 hours overdue, and to add to her other misfortunes, plunged near the southwest spit in the lower bay after passing Sandy Hook. The cause of her delay was primarily the weather. From the moment of leaving Cherbourg she experienced stormy weather. On November 15 she had west southwest winds, changing to west northwest, with rain squalls and high seas. On the 16th the wind increased to hurricane force from the northwest, with a very heavy sea. The steamer labored heavily during the whole day. The engines were slowed down to nine knots. On the 16th one blade of the port propeller was lost, and the engineers were obliged to slow down the engines. This, with the successive gales, reduced the daily average of the steamer over 100 knots. The following days the weather continued stormy.

Communication Restored.

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—Telegraph communication with the outside world is almost fully restored, and details of the storm are beginning to come in. Not in many years has southern California experienced a severer storm. According to reports received by the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe companies, the storm showed no mercy to the lines of either of these big roads. Great gulches were carved out of the ground thirty feet deep and several hundred feet long; massive stone abutments were carried off like so much chaff, and even the steel spans of iron bridges failed to withstand the wind and water.

Rebels Crushed.

Colon, Colombia, Nov. 23.—The rebel forces at Buena Ventura have been completely crushed by the Colombian government troops, who captured three cannon and two generals. General Alban, the governor of Panama, personally directed the operations from aboard the British steamship Taboga, seized by the Colombian authorities, and saved the situation here.

To Control Iron Ore Lands.

Duluth, Nov. 23.—Corrigan, McKinney & Co., the well-known ore and vessel firm of Cleveland, O., has decided to invade the Alikoken iron range, which is located north of Duluth, on the Canadian side. It is learned that negotiations for the control of the property on the Alikoken, which is owned by the Hunters and others, of Duluth, are well advanced.

Chicago Horse Sale.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Good prices were realized at the third day of the horse sale conducted under the auspices of the Chicago Horse Sale company. Foreign dealers were prominent in the bidding throughout the day, and although they did not carry off any of the higher priced animals, they purchased a large number at prices ranging from $500 down.

Overdose of Morphine.

New York, Nov. 23.—An overdose of morphine, taken to relieve suffering caused by an over-indulgence in liquor, ended the life of Dr. Robert Acton, a physician, and well-known football player on the Harvard team in 1892. He died in the Presbyterian hospital.

Municipal Reform.

Indianapolis, Nov. 23.—A jury in the criminal court found Councilman Higgins guilty of soliciting a bribe from D. M. Parry, a local manufacturer. Under the Indiana law his sentence will be [illegible] terminate, from 2 to 14 years.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Statement of treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance $164,986,418; gold, $92,414,356.

Twelve Killed.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—A house collapsed at Darmstadt, burying a score of workmen, of whom 12 are dead.

The Weather.

For Ohio—Fair; fresh westerly winds.

For Indiana—Fair; fresh west to north winds.

MADE MANY FRIENDS

Minister Wu Successfully Woos a Cincinnati Club.

CELESTIAL THE GUEST OF HONOR.

In His Speech at the Dinner He Dwelt Upon the Rapidly Increasing Trade Between His Native Land and the United States, but Did Not Allude to Troubles in the Empire.

Cincinnati, Nov. 23.—Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister, was the guest of honor at the eighth annual dinner of the Centennial club, of Cincinnati, given at the rooms of the Queen City club. It is the first time an official of the Celestial empire has taken a Christian meal with his physician, and it is certain that Minister Wu, by his tact, adaptation to his new surroundings and by his hearty unaffected manner, has not only made friends for himself, but for his country as well.

His was the first speech at the dinner. President Worthington gracefully complimented him in an introductory address, and his words were heartily applause. The minister was visibly touched by the evidence of good feeling, and referred his remarks with deep emotion. His theme was "The Foreign Trade of China," which he said was growing constantly. He was glad to say that the trade of the United States with China was increasing more rapidly than that of any foreign country. He read figures showing that in the past five years imports from the United States had increased 357 per cent. He argued that this trade would still greatly increase. "Twenty years ago no cigars and no champagne was used in China. Now many Chinese smoke more than Americans, and he falsely called how can they refuse good champagne.

He caused some amusement by giving homely advice to foreigners going to trade in China with whom courtesy was the most acceptable and fair dealing another. He declared that Chinese etiquette might be complicated, but the Christians could always understand good manners, even though he could not understand the language.

He made a home thrust when he said he had seen it stated as a notable fact that here in Cincinnati a big manufactory shared its profits with its employes. That principle had been in practice in China for centuries. He made no allusion to the recent trouble in China, except to express regret that it should have almost destroyed foreign traffic, but he predicted that when the trouble is settled trade would revive and increase because there is no reaction to a Chinese boom.

In closing he predicted kindly treatment in China of American merchants, owing to the friendly feeling existing between the countries. Even the American exclusion act did not create bad feeling, and he expressed a hope that it would soon be considered and a remedy applied to the satisfaction of both nations.

Robbers Worsted.

Durango, Mex., Nov. 23.—The band of brigands led by the notorious robber, Cleto Carillo, who have been committing robberies and murders in the eastern part of the state of Durango, were overtaken by a force of government rurales and a desperate fight took place on the Del Hule ranch, just over the border, in the state of Zacatecas. One of the bandits was killed and others wounded. One of the rurales was wounded. The bandits fled into the mountains, and are still being pursued by the rurales, who have been reinforced by a detachment of troops from Zacatecas. A large reward is offered for Carillo, dead or alive.

Past Texan Youth.

New York, Nov. 23.—William J. Perry, a boy only 15 years old, of 514 Fanning street, Houston, Tex., who, it is said, is heir to $21,000, was held for trial here for the theft of 30 cents worth of brass speaking tubes, taken from a flat house in West One Hundred and Fifteenth street. The boy was placed in St. John's college, Fordham, some time ago, but ran away, and was not found until he was taken into custody on the charge of theft.

Railroad Incorporated.

Indianapolis, Nov. 23.—The Grand Trunk Western Railway company was incorporated under Indiana laws. Its capital stock is $6,000,000. The railroad is a consolidation of the Port Huron and Indiana and the Indiana and Illinois railroads. The lines of these two roads connect in St. Joseph county, on the Michigan and Indiana state line.

Appeal For Help.

Memphis, Nov. 23.—The people of Lagrange, Tenn., have sent out an appeal for help. They say all the business portion and nearly all the residence portion of the town was left in ruins by the tornado and many of the inhabitants are destitute. They ask that contributions be sent to Mayor W. F. Hancock.

Was a Slave of Jeff Davis.

Jeffersonville, Ind., Nov. 23.—As a result of being hauled to the polls to vote, Adam White, colored, is dead of lockjaw. White was a slave of Jeff. Davis. He was an enthusiastic Republican.

For Chilean Railroads.

Santiago de Chile, Nov. 23.—The government has invited tenders for 10,000 tons of rails for the new railroads.

OFF THE CLEW.

The Arkansas Train Robbers Still Enjoy Freedom.

Little Rock, Nov. 23.—The bandits who held up the train on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern railroad are still at large.

The posse was close to the fugitives and it was thought capture was certain. Officers are confident that the robbers are still around Gilbert, where the robbery occurred, and it is reported that one or more of the gang joined a posse to throw the officials off the clew they are working upon. Accurate description of the men have been secured from the train crew, and several arrests are likely to be made soon. Governor Jones' reward has not been exhausted.

General Strike Ordered.

Tampa, Fla., Nov. 23.—The Federated Trades Assembly ordered a general strike Thursday as a result of the labor trouble here. Every branch of organized labor will be called out and thousands in all will be involved. The cigar industry will be affected. There is considerable excitement here over this action and the labor leaders are protesting against being forced out. Appeals are being made to the unions to which they belong to prevent the strike being made effective.

Must Show Its Hand.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—The Deutschtum association has taken up the cause of several hundred Germans who were expelled from the Transvaal by the British. It is asserted that it will force the government to make an energetic demand upon Great Britain for adequate damages."

License Suspended.

New York, Nov. 23.—Samuel L. Clemens was at the office of the chief of the bureau of licenses to make formal complaint against a citizen who is charged with violation of the spirit and letter of the city ordinances. Mr. Clemens succeeded in securing the suspension of the citizen's license.

Troops Homeward Bound.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The quartermaster general has been informed that the transport Meade left San Juan, Porto Rico, for New York, with detachments of the Fifth artillery and company I, of the Eleventh infantry.

Death of a Centenarian.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Charity Plummer died at her home [illegible] today. She was the widow of General Plummer, an officer in the war of 1812, and her father was Major Reuben Haskell, of Philadelphia, a noted soldier of the Revolution.

Schaefer Won.

New York, Nov. 23.—Jake Shafer, the "Wizard" billiardist, of Chicago, and Ben Taylor, the champion of the Pacific coast, played a farewell game of 500 points. Shafer won by 500 to Taylor's 378.

Five Thousand Derricks Destroyed.

Toledo, O., Nov. 23.—It was announced by the Oil Men's association here that the recent storm destroyed nearly 5,000 derricks in the oil field south and east of here.

War Revenue Receipts.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The receipts from the war revenue act for the first four months of the present fiscal year were $38,295,352.

COLONEL BRYAN

Receives Same Vote In Ohio He Did Four Years Ago.

Columbus, Nov. 22.—The count of the vote of the presidential electors and state officials by [illegible] in the presence of state officers, which will stands as the official vote, was completed yesterday. The vote for president is as follows: McKinley 543,918, Bryan 474,882. Figures given out further show the remarkable fact that Bryan received practically the same number of votes in Ohio that he received four years ago. This is without a parallel in the elections of this and it is [illegible] of the United States.

MR. QUAY TALKS

Says He Is Certain of Returning to the Senate.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Ex-Senator Quay of Pennsylvania appeared at the white house today to urge the claim of ex-Representative Brumm for the position of director of the bureau of engraving and printing. After his conference with the president he said that he was certain of returning to the senate.

"I have the majority of the legislature without a shadow of a doubt," he said.

STATE OF NEBRASKA

Gives McKinley a Plurality of Almost Eight Thousand.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 22.—The complete official count of the vote in Nebraska shows that McKinley carried the state by a plurality of 7,882 over Bryan, the former receiving 121,835 and the latter 114,013 votes. Dietrich, with 113,879 votes, defeated Governor Poynter by only 861 plurality, the latter having 113,018.

Guarded by Police.

Paris, Nov. 22.—Prime Minister Waldeck Rousseau is being guarded by the police because of the threatening letters from Socialists and Nationalists. Certain desperate characters evidently have decided that an adverse parliamentary vote cannot be counted on to drive the premier from power and that death alone can accomplish this.

ROUTED THE ENEMY.

Result of Recent Engagements In the Philippines.

SEVERAL BRUSHES WITH FILIPINOS

Detachment of the Forty-seventh Infantry Had a Sharp Encounter With the Insurgents, Defeating and Driving Them From Their Position. Reports of Many Minor Actions.

Manila, Nov. 23.—A detachment of [illegible] Forty-seventh infantry, [illegible] Lieutenant Colonel [illegible] U. S. V., [illegible] with United States [illegible] Nov. [illegible] battle [illegible] Arlegui, which [illegible] made a [illegible] capture of [illegible] rebels, with their supplies and [illegible] rebels [illegible] presence of mind [illegible] of San Mateo, which the [illegible] rebels captured [illegible] a few [illegible] Sunday, when the rebels [illegible] Sergeants, when the [illegible] of twenty armed [illegible] of the [illegible] prisoners [illegible].

Captain Cook, with 16 men of the Thirty-seventh infantry, had a [illegible] encounter with insurgents [illegible] a [illegible] near Imus province [illegible] Cavite. [illegible] the [illegible] of the Americans [illegible] and no [illegible]. The [illegible] lost seven [illegible] Two [illegible] were [illegible] with [illegible] Captain Cook [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] the enemy and [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Spanish [illegible].

The [illegible] party [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Bacoor, where [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Price, $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

16 Pages 2 Parts.
PART ONE 8 PAGES.
PART TWO 8 PAGES.

SATURDAY- - - NOVEMBER 24

It is to be hoped that the governor of Kentucky will get a sensible wife, anyhow.

Among other things for which to be thankful this year is a big crop of turkeys.

Democratic newspaper talk as though they are afraid Mr. Hanna will run for president in 1904.

Delaware newspapers are still somewhat dazed from the census bureau's solar plexus blow.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's desire to die poor doesn't interfere with his landing armor plate contracts.

Here is consolation for the disappointed. The census bureau will fire 400 clerks before December 1.

It must be admitted that Mrs. Lease has acted very manly in not claiming all the credit for the recent result.

Within a few weeks ambitious Ohio towns may again be expected to settle down to lying about their population.

It is reported that the Prince of Wales is permitting his trousers to bag at the knees. It is important if true.

The candy factories of the country have been working overtime to fulfill anticipations of the full Christmas stocking.

Senator Wellington has been used by his photographer. People who pose should be willing to pay the picture-man.

The Memphis Commercial Appeal wisely concludes that it is better to be born in old Ohio than to be bred in old Kentucky.

Senator Allen promises to tell the senate "how it happened." The people must make up their minds to wait for the news.

If Hon. David Bennett Hill had any pugilistic training he would be quick to see the opening Mr. Dick Croker has made for him.

It is quite probable that Senator Shelby M. Cullom will continue to have a greater resemblance to Abraham Lincoln than to thirty cents.

General Weyler's claim that he could have driven the American army into the sea is inclined to make General Shafter laugh and grow fatter.

The Bucyrus Forum wonders what will be the fate of the boot-leg district when the congressional redistricting is over. Maybe it will run down at the heel.

General Weyler is engaged in the exciting pastime of licking the United States. The general is the man who once talked about marching an army across the American continent in two or three hours.

The czar of Russia is believed to have been poisoned, the czarina is suffering an illness similar to that of her husband, and Emperor William had to dodge an ax in the hands of a would-be assassin. There is always more or less trouble keeping a crowned head on straight.

"Upper Sandusky," remarks the Union, "is so infrequently visited by tourists, that the impression is prevalent that the hobo had acquired habits of thrift and labor, and was now a thing of the past. In this respect, our citizens have greatly underestimated the service of the Pennsylvania company in cutting down its free list on freights and forcing the new rule with a corps of lynx-eyed detectives. There are no hoboes on the Pennsylvania. And if the same system employed by that company were universally in vogue, the tramp nuisance would soon come to an end."

That Newport bank defaulter did not do as well as Alvord of New York, but the latter's opportunities exceeded those of the former. Brown's defalcations were double the amount of the bank's capital stock and about two-fifths of the deposits. Alvord got away with $700,000, while Brown embezzled only about $200,000. The circumstances made it easier for Alvord to steal $700,000 than for Brown to take $200,000. Alvord is the bigger thief, judged by the amount of his theft, but Brown is cleverer. Both are peaches, however, demonstrating how easy it is for trusting employers to be fooled.

The work of reorganizing the Democratic party will necessarily be slow, because there are so many members who do not know which way to jump.

Colonel Henry Watterson, with all the solemnity that the occasion suggests, asks: "Isn't it about time for the Democratic party to return to Democratic principles?" Colonel Henry Watterson, it will be remembered, is the man who once predicted a Democratic march through a slaughter house to an open grave.

Col. Bob. Smith in the Republican has printed a lengthy review of the result of the election in Marion county and mourns not a little over some factionalism among Republicans which he pretends to have seen, and he solemnly protests that there was disloyalty which prevented Marion county from going Republican. We fear Col. Smith has been indulging too much maple syrup with his buckwheat cakes and sausage. It had been the general impression heretofore that Marion county Republicans never hustled so harmoniously before, and there was general gratification over the result. If there were disloyal committeemen and precinct workers because of the "personal ambition and aggrandizement which have made factional strife among leaders," Colonel Bob should point them out, else he may be accused of being derelict of a solemn duty. But you needn't think he will. He is talking through his fly baliced millinery.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat has been taking note of the woman vote in the four states—Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho—where the right of suffrage is given to women. The Globe Democrat finds that no change of a radical nature has yet been developed by full woman suffrage in the four states where it is established. That paper, however, gives some interesting figures and incidents of the exercise of equal franchise. Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho were all carried by Bryan in 1896. Two gave a majority for McKinley at the recent election, and the Republicans made heavy gains in the other two. In a general way no division is apparent in the four states along sex lines. But there are a few incidental features of special interest. The Democratic candidate for congress in Wyoming wrote a letter some time ago, in which he said that the woman vote was the easiest to get, the easiest to keep and the easiest to manipulate of all elements in politics. As a result, the Republican candidate for congress ran 800 ahead of the electoral ticket, and has the largest majority ever given a candidate in the state. Two-thirds of the women of Wyoming, it is stated, voted for McKinley. Utah gave the country the greatest surprise of the election, and the woman vote had something to do with the remarkable overturn of the Democratic plurality in 1896 of 51 000. Only one woman ran for office in Utah and she was defeated. She was a delegate to the last national Democratic convention and seconded Bryan's nomination at Kansas City. Though president of the Utah Woman's Democratic league, she was beaten for the lower house of the legislature, and the extent to which she ran behind shows that many women voted against her. The woman vote in Colorado increased from 46,270 in 1896 to 86,915 in 1900. Bryan's plurality in the state declined from 134,000 to 35,000, but the falling off was not specially due to the woman vote. In Wyoming the women cast nearly one-third of the aggregate vote of 23,000.

Only 3,000 Prohibitionists voted the ticket in the state of Maine. But the Prohibitionists are not easily discouraged. They can sit up with a forlorn hope longer than any other set of people on earth without getting weary.

The mob at Limon, Colo., left not enough of its victim for the coroner to "sit on," and there will be no attempt to punish those who assisted in so completely dispatching the young negro fiend. The laws of Colorado provide no adequate punishment for criminals such as he. He deserved death for his crime, but the manner in which it was administered, at the hands of a quiet, deliberate body of men, has succeeded in shocking the entire country. It equaled in torture the work of the savage Indian tribes who used to roam the prairies. The punishment of the participants must come to their consciences in the future, in the hideous memory of the awful tragedy for which they were responsible.

The suggestion is made that Mayor Jones stop talking reform and proceed to clean out the Toledonests of vice. But does this kind of work come in line with Mayor Jones' high ideal for the re-establishment of the brotherhood of mankind? If we understand the sucker rod magnate's idea of reform it is to soar to the empyreal sphere and rearrange the heavenly domain, re-setting "the stars in glory there," as it were. We have never understood that the Toledo mayor's program of reform included anything in the way of purification of the city over which he presides. Mayor Jones' notions about the reconstruction of the social fabric are world-wide and heaven-high. The limits to which his executive jurisdiction is confined are too narrow for Jones. If Toledo wants to be reformed she will probably have to elect another man for mayor and let Jones proceed on his boundless mission of reform, which is understood only by Jones himself.

The Upper Sandusky Union reads a short lecture to the organs that are trying to make a nightmare out of the present industrial conditions. The Union sensibly says: "Considering the election is over and it is nearing Thanksgiving, it would appear the organs should commence grinding in a mellower tone. What is the use of having Thanksgiving, if there is nothing to be thankful for? Or does it occur, that the organs are again trying up merely to amuse themselves; and heedless anticipate by juggling off a few airs to set the average citizen's teeth on edge and give an off-taste to the Thanksgiving turkey? We wish they would dry up! At any rate, until after the approaching holiday, and then they may to their heart's content, for ought anybody cares, recommence tearing down manufactories and parading every industrial ill that comes to their notice." But the Union probably expects too much so soon after election. It is quite natural for the defeated side to grab for a straw here and there with the hope of pulling itself out of the sloughs and onto dry land. There is bound to be a desultory shot now and then while the smoke of big battle is clearing away. The Union should be patient. After the desire to pick a flaw in the fabric of undisputed general prosperity has been satiated, the disgruntled organ press may be expected to settle down to the enjoyment of conditions, at least until the approach of another campaign. Much of the pessimism engendered by defeat can be expected to eventually wear away, and we may all be happy yet, you bet.

A Divorce for Morrow.

Morrow county, which has been Marion's legislative consort for ten years, in the representative district, is forced to accept a divorce by the census of 1900. Marion is big enough to go it alone, and Morrow, if grieving because of the separation, will find new solace by a ten years' alliance with Delaware. Morrow is one of the dozen counties in Ohio falling below half the necessary constitutional requirement for a representative. This was true ten years ago, and at that time Marion was the adjoining county with the smallest population, so Marion and Morrow were joined in one district. In the ten years just passed Morrow has not grown enough for a representative to herself, but Marion has outstripped Delaware county in the increase of population, and Delaware now being the adjoining county with the smallest population, the district will be made up of Delaware and Morrow. Under the apportionment based on the new census counties must have over one-half of 12,376.

The change will make a surely Republican district of Delaware-Morrow, though Delaware is a reasonably safe county, and it takes Marion-Morrow from the doubtful column and makes Marion safely Democratic, where the personal merits of the candidate will not pervert the ordinary conditions. In the ten years of the Marion-Morrow joint district we have had three Democratic and two Republican representatives. In the future the contests will be confined to Marion alone. There will be satisfactory results from the change to Marion, even though the political situation is somewhat different. With no need to give heed to political exigencies in Morrow, Marion will nominate men more particularly fitted to represent her. The Republicans of Marion will choose exceptionally strong men, and put upon the Democrats the burden of selecting capable representatives if the party expects to elect its nominee. Under such circumstances it is reasonable to expect an improvement in the representation in the legislature.

The action of the Columbus Citizen in excluding the disgusting details of the Sells divorce case from its columns is the subject of considerable comment among the newspapers of the state. The moral courage of the Citizen is leaving the effect to at least temporarily advertise that paper, but the element of doubt enters largely into the question of financial benefit. Newspaper publishers are in the business for money. Moral glory is not their chief object, yet most of them would prefer and do conduct their papers along the line of moral decency. They are all inclined to fall back on public demand, and there is no denying the public tendency to praise the paper that eliminates such sensations and read the one that prints them. It is but justice to the newspaper publishers to say that all of them would undoubtedly much prefer if there were no such cases as the Sells affair to demand their attention, and force discrimination as to what should and what should not be given to the public, but with the courts opened and thronged with eager spectators, to catch every morsel of sensationalism, the newspapers find little difficulty in gauging the demand.

Nebraska Democrats are said to be tired of fusion. The recent jolt they received naturally had a wearying effect.

If Andrew Carnegie isn't more careful he'll die rich.

Goods Delivered Free.

McClains

Goods Delivered Anywhere

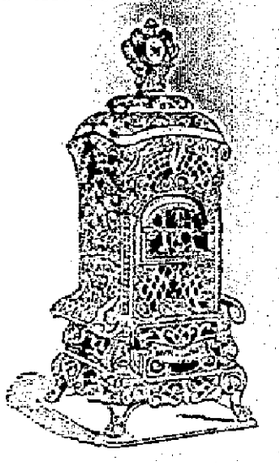
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

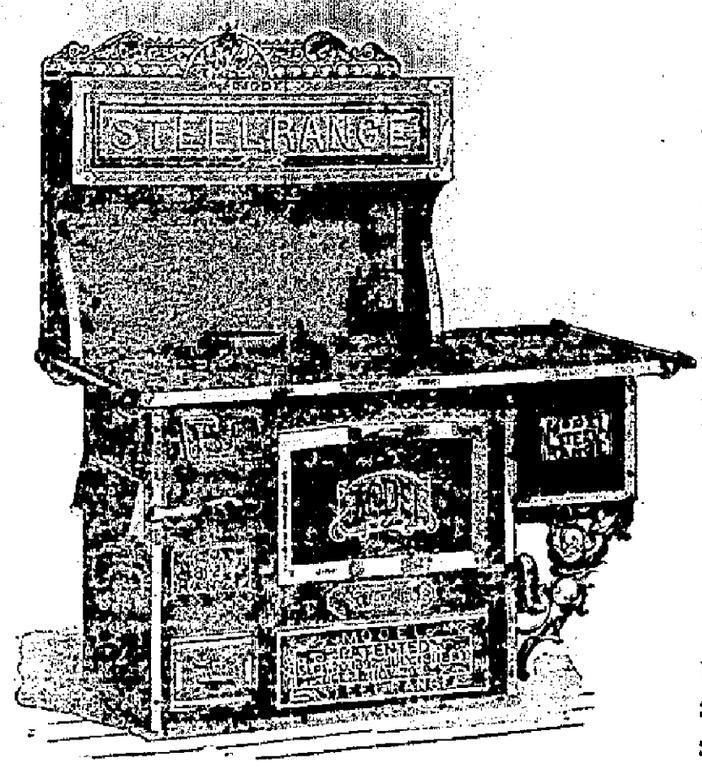
Some People Think

that just about this time of the year is the best time to hunt out the maiden of your choice, obtain her consent to become your partner for life, marry her and settle down in a home of your own. You look after the lady, we'll do the rest.

WE WERE NEVER in such magnificent shape to cater to the wants of those who wish a home furnished complete, from top to bottom.

Our lines of stoves which are so seasonable at this time, have proven their superiority by the wonderful demand for them, both the heaters and cook stoves. We can offer you many kinds at many prices, but none better than the JEWEL.





The greatest instrument we put into any house is the cook stove. We do not attempt to feel that we have said too much about the sterling qualities of the

BORN STEEL RANGE,

the real king of stoves. A $50 stove for $37.50

Our Lines of Furniture

are most complete and fashionable and lowest in price. We certainly have no competition in the line of home-furnishing and will receive your early and favorable consideration. We deliver and set up all goods. No trouble to you, with us a pleasure.

Colonel Charles Dick continues to get his name in all the Ohio political rumors.

The late James G. Blaine once said that tobacco is a necessary of life. That was before anybody commanding "the weed." Tobacco has been insulted and prayed against, denounced by its enemies and praised by its friends as far back as the memory of man runneth, but never, until the other day, has it had the official approval of the supreme court of the United States. Justice Brown, of that august body, in delivering an opinion on the Tennessee cigar case, though not directly recommending cigarets, said a few approving words of tobacco. "Probably no other vegetable," said he, "has contributed so much to the comfort and solace of the human race." If Justice Brown hasn't by that declaration opened himself to the criticism of all the anti-tobacco crusaders it will be because of his judicial robes. Meanwhile, there may be some curiosity to know whether Justice Brown chews or smokes, or does both?

The man who captured Jeff Davis has just suffered his seventh death.

He Got the Letter.

[Upper Sandusky Chief.]

Colonel J. W. Grisell, the real estate agent, received a letter Monday with the following address on the envelope:

"To Rolla State of upper sandusky
ohio
wynder Co"

The letter came from a point in Marion county. Thanks to the colonel's prominence in public life, the letter reached him as intended and contents noted.

Not Impossible.

Brussels, Nov. 22.—The Paris correspondent of the Petit Bleu quotes a prominent French politician as saying that it is not impossible for France to intervene in the Transvaal.

WRONG NAME

Given by the Youth, Whose Family, It Develops, Is Prominent.

Tiffin, O., Nov. 22.—The trial of Homer Davis, alias Homer Dalls, the youth who, it is alleged, was connected with the hold up and robbery, opened Wednesday. In the course of the evidence it was developed that Davis' real name is Harry Edwards, and that he is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Edwards, prominent residents of Kokomo, Indiana. The father and two brothers of the accused are now here at the trial.

Edwards is the young man who claimed that his home was in Marion at the time of his arrest and that his father ran a shoe store at this place.

PATRIARCHS MILITANT

Hold a Meeting Tuesday Evening and Elect Officers.

Mizpah Encampment, No. 50, Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., held an election of officers Tuesday evening. The following officers were elected:

Henry Hill, chief patriarch; E. S. Powell, senior warden; B. B. Carter, junior warden; E. Rush, high priest; J. S. Dudley, financial scribe; J. E. Davis, recording scribe; W. C. Linden, treasurer; Wm. Pies, Henry Hildebrand and Wm. Celer, trustees.

The officers-elect will be installed at the first meeting in January.

Judge Mooney's Majority.

[Columbus Journal.]

The official vote in the Hancock-Putnam judge district shows the election of Judge Mooney of Auglaize county by the comfortable majority of 11,871. The district is normally Democratic by about 15,000, but the popularity of Judge Price, who was a candidate for re-election, reduced the figures to the above.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS FROM "THE CORNER"

The Zero Water-Proof Duck Coat.

Made of extra heavy duck and army blanket lining with a slicker inter-lining, making them as near water-proof as it is possible to get a garment. Sleeves have a separate inter-sleeve, made of slicker, with corduroy cuff buttoning tight about the wrist.

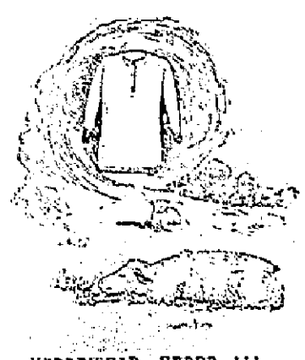
Price $1.50.

Over a dozen other styles of Duck Coats from 75c up.

THE BROWN PATENT MUFFLER.

The cut tells the story. Made of good quality black Jersey cloth. It fits the head and neck perfectly and can be worn with any hat or cap. Not bulky easily carried in pocket and always ready. NO COLD EARS WHEN WEARING BROWN'S PATENT MUFFLER.

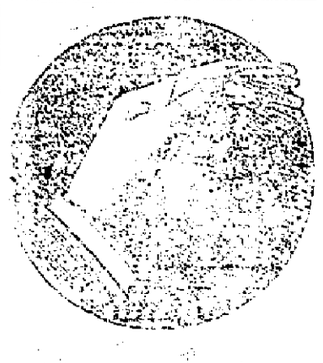
Price 25c.



UNDERWEAR--UNDER ALL.

When we talk Underwear, we do so with confidence. We know no other Marion store is in a position to offer you such great values. All our Underwear is bought direct from manufacturer and in such quantities that insures us prices not to be obtained by other stores who buy through second hands.

Men's Fancy Derby Ribbed Underwear	25c
Men's All-Wool Fleeced Underwear	50c



GLOVE TALK--10c to $4.00.

Surely a range of price sufficiently large to suit the most fastidious. There's Kid Gloves, Dogskin, Buckskin, Muleskin, Calfskin, Goatskin, Horsehide, Sheepskin, Knit Gloves, Jersey Gloves and Canvas Gloves. Gloves that fit your hand and prices that fit your purse.

ON THE CORNER KLEINMAIERS ON THE CORNER

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THANKSGIVING IN GEORGIA.

Possum in the oven,
Rooster in the pot,
Betsy-cooning taters,
Coffee awaiting hot.

Caney get the 'simmons,
Vickey make the beer,
Sallie set the table;
Be quick there, my dear.

This Thanksgiving day
The president has willed
Of poussy, taters and rooster
You and I must be filled.
—Augusta (Ga.) Tribune.

Miss Lucinda's Lost Brooch

Every Thanksgiving day brought the Pettibones together under the old home roof. It was the great day of the year for them, and nothing could bring keener disappointment to young or old than to be prevented from celebrating it under the old time honored custom, which they had been brought up to regard quite as much in the light of duty as a pleasure.

Aunt Cindy, busy over the concoction of the "punkin" pies for which she was famous throughout all Lilbury and the region roundabout, was thinking of dead and gone Thanksgivings. As she beat a bowl of eggs into golden froth her thoughts went back to that Thanksgiving day ten years ago when a shadow fell upon her life—a shadow that had never lifted. True, but few eyes saw it nowadays, but it was in her heart yet, and all the sunshine of her quiet, peaceful life could not dispel it.

"I wonder what has become of him?" she said to herself as she sifted sugar crystals into the foaming mass. "Perhaps he's dead. Who knows? Ten years is a long time, and a great many things may happen to them."

A tear or two fell into the bowl. I do not think the pies were any the worse for them. Perhaps they gave them a better flavor.

"He" was Robert Grant, and Robert Grant had been her lover long ago. Everybody had said "it was going to be a match" between them, and in this case everybody had good reasons for thinking so, for, though no formal engagement had ever existed between them, there had been a tacit understanding of the heart which it is never necessary to put into words to make one's meaning and intention plain. But on that Thanksgiving day ten years ago there had arisen some misunderstanding which had parted them. Just what it was about Lucinda could not tell now as she thought about it. "We were both so foolish, so unreasonable," she had often told herself. "To think of letting two lives be parted by something so insignificant that neither fully understood what it was!"

"Dear me!" exclaimed Martha Pettibone, Lucinda's sister-in-law, as she dropped into a comfortable rocking chair in one corner of the kitchen, "I'm glad we've got about done with our work, ain't you, Lucinda? I'm always real glad to have 'em come here, but one gets so nigh beat out with cookin' an' cussin that I'm allus glad that it don't happen more'n once a year."

"Why, Cindy," suddenly, "where is your breastpin? I thought you had it on! You don't look nat'ral without it."

Lucinda put her hand to her collar. The brooch she always wore was gone.

"I can't think what's become of it!" she said in great surprise. "I certainly had it on at breakfast time. I don't

THE BROOCH SHE ALWAYS WORE WAS GONE.

remember being out of the kitchen since. It must be somewhere about the room."

A careful search was made, but the brooch was not to be found.

Thanksgiving day dawned clear and beautiful, as all Thanksgiving day mornings ought to be in keeping with the thoughts which come, or ought to come, at such a time.

"Now, Cindy, you run right up an git ready to receive the company," said Martha after breakfast. "I'll see to all that needs doin down stairs."

So Lucinda went up to her room and "got ready." The dark wine colored cashmere dress she donned was very becoming to her fair complexion, with soft frills of lace at throat and wrists.

"I don't seem to grow old very fast in looks," she thought as she stood before the glass to give the last feminine touches to her toilet. "Thirty-five, Lucinda Pettibone! Do you realize that that means half an ordinary lifetime?" Then she sighed, for a thought came into her mind of what life might have been if— Ah, these "ifs!"

"Hurry up, Aunt Cindy!" cried John Junior from the stairs. "They're comin, 'cause I hear bells! Hooray!" Then there was a stampede of new boots down the hall.

"Startin's folks is here," said Martha, putting her head out of the kitchen. "Tell 'em I'll be in as soon as I've tended to the turkey."

Lucinda went into the sitting room to receive the guests. The air was full of kindly greetings and good wishes as the shook hands with the newcomers. They seemed to have brought the very spirit of Thanksgiving with them.

"Where's Martha?" asked Sister Sarah almost as soon as handshaking was over. "I want to see her about somethin the worst way. Is the kitchen? Well, then, I'll go right in. You stay here an see to the children, Cindy, while I'm gone."

"For the land's sakes!" cried Martha as Sarah appeared in the kitchen door. "How do you do, an how's all the folks?"

"Quite well, thanky," responded Sarah, with proper politeness, which was instantly put aside as soon as the door was closed behind her and the two were alone. "Martha Pettibone, I've got some news for you. You can't guess who came to our house last night?"

"Elder Hopkinson," ventured Martha.

"Elder Hogaboom, indeed!" exclaimed Sarah. "I knew you'd get way off. You'd never think of the right person. 'Twas Robert Grant!"

"For goodness sakes!" cried Martha. "Air you reely in earnest, Sary? It don't seem as if it could be so. Cindy an I was a-talkin about him yesterday an wonderin what had become of him."

"Yes, 'tis so," answered Sarah, "an he's there now. We tried to coax him to come over with us, but he said he didn't know'n 'twould be agreeable, but he'd like to the worst way. I just know he was thinkin of Cindy all the time. Now, I want to know if you have any idea she'd care if he should come. I thought I'd ask you 'fore I said anything to her. Martha, he told John not to put the team out till he knowed, an, if it would be agreeable, he's goin right back after Robert."

"I reckon she'd be glad to have him come," said Martha. "Oh, Sary, maybe it'll all turn out right yet. Who knows? How-be ain't married, is he?"

"No, he ain't, an I don't b'lieve he ever will be if Cindy don't have him," answered Sarah. "He blames himself for what happened. He jest the same as told me so. Call her in an ask her if she's willin he should come."

"Cindy, come in here a minit, won't you?" called Martha, in a flutter of delightful excitement. "Dear me, Sary, I feel's if somethin was goin to happen! Wouldn't it be jest splendid if they should make up?"

"What's wanted?" asked Lucinda.

"Cindy," said Martha as solemnly as if about to inform her of somebody's death, "somebody's come back."

Lucinda started, and her cheeks grew pale. She opened her mouth to speak, but no words came.

"He's over to Martin's, and Sary wants to know if you'd find any fault with havin him come over to eat Thanksgivin dinner with us. It don't seem jest right to let him spend such a day there alone, does it?"

"Why shouldn't he come?" said Lucinda. But it hardly seemed to either of the women as if she spoke to them. Indeed it hardly seemed to her, as she stood there face to face with the fact that after many years her old lover had come back, as if she was not alone with that one thought.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" cried Sarah. "I'll run right out an tell Martin."

Lucinda ran up to her chamber to think it all over alone. As she shut the door she heard the sound of bells, and, looking out, she saw Martin driving swiftly up the hill road on his friendly errand. How the bells rang!

He had come back! He was coming there! She would see him again, would hear his voice and feel his hand clasping hers as in the old days when they met each other after these long years of separation! As in the old days? Perhaps not. There might have been changes of which she knew nothing. But they could at least meet as friends. Suddenly a sense of all the sorrow those vanished years had held seemed to force itself upon her as she had never comprehended it before, and she laid her head down on the window sill and cried. By and by she aroused herself.

"This will not do," she said as she looked at herself in the glass. She almost stared at the face she saw there. It was not like the face she had seen there this morning. This face seemed almost radiant.

The clock was striking 11 when John Junior sang out that "Uncle Mart is comin back, an there is a man with him."

There was a general stampede of youngsters for the front door. Lucinda felt a wild impulse to run away. But she did not. Martha and Sarah helped her to pass the ordeal of the next few minutes by being very demonstrative and talkative, thus drawing attention from her. She saw Robert Grant come into the room; she saw him shaking hands with all the grown folks and smiling at the wondering eyed children and was dimly conscious of an idea that it would take him years and years to get across the room to where she stood. Then all at once Martha spoke and said:

"An here's Cindy. She's glad, with all the rest of us, to see you back, Robert," and then she felt her hand clasped close in Robert's hand once more and heard him say:

"I'm glad to see you."

Only a few simple words, but they might mean so much or so little.

When they were seated at the dinner table, Martin happened to notice all at once that Lucinda didn't look familiar.

"Why, Cindy, what's become of mother's breas'pin?" he asked. "I hain't seen you 'thout it afore since I can remember."

"I don't know what has become of it," answered his sister. "I lost it yesterday. I'd give anything if I could find it."

Just at this juncture the pumpkin pies were brought in.

"These are Cindy's pies," said Martin. "When I've said that, I know you'll want a piece."

"Or two pieces, more likely," answered Martin. "Let me see, you used to like Cindy's pies, Robert. I s'pose you hain't forgot how they tasted?"

"I don't believe I have," answered Robert as he took a "piece" and fell to enjoying it.

All at once he put his napkin to his mouth, and John Junior, who was endeavoring the tortures a boy always experiences with a hot bun to wait, whispered to his Cousin Tildy that he guessed that feller'd bit his tongue or something.

"How bright and pleasant it looks outside!" Robert Grant said to Lucinda after dinner. "Don't you want to take a walk?"

"I think a little of this bracing Thanksgiving day air would do me

BOTH WERE TOO BUSY WITH THOUGHTS OF THE PAST.

good," she answered and went up stairs after her bonnet and shawl. Her heart was all in a flutter again. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" she said to herself. "Thirty-five years old and acting like a girl!"

For some time neither of the two spoke as they went up the hillside road side by side. Both were too busy with thoughts of the past.

Suddenly Robert paused and faced her.

"Lucinda," he said, and his voice was not very steady, "perhaps we can never be to each other what I think both of us hoped years ago, but we can, I trust, be friends. I want to tell you that I have been sorry for what I said to you that day ever since the words were spoken. But I was too stubborn to say so then. Can you, will you, forgive me at this late day?"

"I was as much to blame as you were," she answered. "I would have told you so long ago if you had given me the opportunity to do so. Let us forget it all and be friends and in our friendship make up for the loss if we can."

"But can we be nothing more to each other?" he cried, his eyes full of eagerness, his face bright with hope. "I love you yet, Lucinda! I have loved you all these years. If you can overlook the past, if you will only let me try to make you as happy in the days to come as we might have been in the days gone by!"

"Are you sure you want me?" she asked, her face quite pale. "I am no longer young, remember. Do not make the worst of all mistakes—mistaking pity for love."

"I shall make no such mistake as that," he said. "Don't be afraid of that, Lucinda," a sudden smile breaking across his face. "You are not the woman to make an offer and then refuse to live up to it."

"I don't know what you mean," she said, looking at him wonderingly.

"Don't you remember that you said when we were eating dinner that you would give anything to find your lost brooch? Now, that means, I take it, that whatever the person who finds it and restores it to you asks for you are bound to give him. I have found it. Here it is, Lucinda. What I ask as a reward is—yourself. You will keep your word and give me what I ask, I hope. Will you, dear, or won't you?"

"Your logic is not to be controverted against," she answered, with a little laugh that somehow had a quiver in it. "I suppose you want me, Robert. If you need me and insist on having me, why, take me."

He put his arms about her and kissed her.

"May nothing come between us henceforth," he said earnestly, solemnly, and her heart repeated his words.

"I suppose you wonder how I came to find the lost brooch," he said as they turned homeward.

"I was going to ask you about that," she answered, "but before I got to it I thought of something else," with a little blush, "and forgot it. Where did you find it? We have hunted high and low for it."

"You didn't find it because you didn't look in the right place," he answered. "It came to me in a piece of pumpkin pie. I have read about some one who discovered pearls in the wine she drank, but I had no idea that ordinary people of today flavored their pies with articles of jewelry. I think fate had something to do with it."

In the twilight of that November day the man and woman whose lives had drifted apart for ten long years stood side by side and looked out upon the white world with thoughts of unutterable thanksgiving in their hearts. A current on the sea of time had brought those lives together again, and henceforth no wind of passion would separate them, please God.—Chatterbox.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

WE SHOULD MAKE OF IT A SEASON OF REJOICING.

One Festival at the Ingathering of the Fruits Is an Imitation of the Feast of Tabernacles—Out of God's Bounty and Remember the Poor.

Praise for the goodness of God is never out of place and never unseasonable, but it is especially appropriate on days set apart by official appointment to notice the mercies which have followed us, the blessings which we have enjoyed, the kind interpositions which have been made in our behalf, the bounties which have been bestowed upon us in order that we may render again to God for all his benefits with festive joy and merciful thankfulness.

The establishment of a day of thanksgiving in the late autumn, after the ingathering of the fruits, was made by the early settlers of New England, in imitation of the feast of tabernacles held by the Jewish nation. It was a wise and pious act, and its adoption by most of the states and at length by the general government of this broad land is an evidence of the diffusion of those religious sentiments which were at the foundation of the settlement of this country.

We may welcome this annual thanksgiving today with the added interest which venerable custom has thrown around it, with the pleasing memories which early associations weave about our former celebrations of it, with the recollections of absent friends who have shared it with us, the reunion of families, the merry laugh of children, the pleasure of parents and half its advent as a day of sacred and social joy.

It should be observed with happy hearts and cheerful voices, and for the time at least the sign of sorrow should be hushed and the tear of grief restrained, while full scope is given to all the kindlier emotions of our nature. Let us crowd into its flying hours the pleasant memories of the past, the happiness of the present and the fairest prospects of the future and make it a bright and gladsome day.

Let us make it, so far as we can, a day of grateful rejoicing, and, while we partake freely of the bounties of the year, give loose rein to the sweet sympathies of humanity and dispense with a liberal hand and a benevolent spirit to those that have need, so that the voice of gladness may be heard in every dwelling. In imitation of the time honored custom of our fathers and in obedience to the language of Scripture, let us "eat the fat and drink the sweet and send portions to them for whom nothing is prepared."

The Head of the Family.

Thanksgiving day is almost here,
Season of gladness and good cheer
And bounteous feast,
When all eat turkey till a sigh
Warns them to leave a place for pie—
Six kinds at least.

All reply eat with hearty will,
Excepting him who has to fill
Their frequent plates.

He has to stand and carve and pile
The turkey's white and dark meat, while
He hungry waits.

Then here's to him who has to see
All others quickly fed, while he
Must wield the knife,
Working with meiker throat and grim.
Does anybody envy him?
Not on your life!

—Somerville Journal.

A Game For Thanksgiving.

A potato race is a good game to aid the digestion of the Thanksgiving dinner. Take ten good clean potatoes, as round as possible, two vegetable dishes and two tablespoons. Place the potatoes in two parallel rows of five each, three feet apart, leaving a broad space between the rows. Place a vegetable dish at the head of each row. Divide the company into two squads and equip each leader with a spoon. Appoint a timekeeper to keep tally.

When time is called, each leader darts down his respective line, the object being to gather up the potatoes, one at a time, on the spoon, without touching them with the hands, and to carry them to the dish and place them in it.

The one who finishes first wins the prize, and the next in line gets the spoon. By the time that all have gone through the experience considerable hilarity has developed and all have a voice in the fun.

Couldn't Stand Prosperity.

Little Turkey—Mamma, where has papa gone? He seemed so happy because he was being fed so much and so well taken care of.

Mrs. Turkey—Your papa lost his head like many others who receive unexpected attention.—Baltimore American.

Thanksgiving Menu.

A menu for Thanksgiving day where something more is desired than the traditional turkey and "fixin's" is as follows:

Oysters on the Half Shell.
Celery. Olives. Salted Almonds.
White Mushroom Soup.
Roast Turkey, Giblet Sauce.
Cranberry Jelly.
Chicken Pie. Oyster Patties.
Squash. Lettuce Salad. Mashed Potatoes.
Pumpkin Pie. Mince Pie.
Fruit. Crackers and Cheese. Coffee.

A THANKSGIVING FABLE.

Turkey and Eagle Discuss the National Bird Question.

A merry young turkey was asked one day by a bumblehead eagle why he cared to let himself be fooled by being fatted up for a Thanksgiving dinner to make a dish for all the greedy mouths that could afford to get a slice of him.

"I," said the eagle, "am the king of birds. I am the terror of the Alleghanies and the Rockies, and I defy the greedy appetite of your masters. I am all wool and a yard wide. I'm the great American eagle! Whoop-la!"

"Ah," said the turkey pensively as he cast a pitying look upon the proud and wrathful critic, "you are not civilized yet, and so you don't know what you are talking about. You are as wild and untutored as the savage Indian and, like him, must delve and fight and struggle for your miserable existence, while I have more food thrown down at my feet than I can swallow.

"Then, again, poor devil, you have to sleep in some cold and distant country in the rocks, while I have always a warm and comfortable lodging provided for me. I have nothing to do but strut around and enjoy life, and the more food I eat the better my master likes it. Out of all your life of freedom you do not have as many hours of ease and solid comfort as I do in my brief career.

"Leave it to a turkey to know what's what. I don't want to be any emblem of freedom. My prospects to you, but I've got a rump, and I know it. A short life and a merry one is my motto, and I want no more sincere respect than is shown to me when I am well cooked and dished up for a Thanksgiving dinner. What could be more glorious, indeed, than to die as the apotheosis of a great nation's gratitude?

"Go to your eyrie, old eagle, for I am the greater bird of the two."

"Yes, when you are fatted up to eat," replied the eagle sarcastically, by way of a farewell thrust, as he swung into his customary gait and rolled away over the barn to escape the bullet from the farmer's rifle.—Washington Post.

THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

A Delicious Way to Prepare It Boiled and Baked.

Select a plump hen turkey weighing 10 or 12 pounds. Singe, draw and wash it. Prepare the following dressing: Put into a bowl one quart of grated stale bread and a cup of cream or milk. Add to this a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a half teaspoonful of pepper, a level tablespoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of finely chopped onions, four tablespoonfuls of butter and two well beaten eggs. Mix well together and add a pint of whole oysters. Stuff the crop and body of turkey, but not too solidly. Make a paste of flour and water of a consistency to roll out easily. Roll out into a good sized sheet, take the turkey that has been stuffed and well tied into shape and cover it with this paste, and then sew into a cheesecloth.

Put this into a kettle, just cover it with water and smother it for two hours, but allowing it to come to the boil. Do this in the early morning. Then set it off the stove and leave it in the water until entirely cold. Then take the turkey out of its blanket, gently rub the paste off and rub the whole surface with butter, pepper and salt. Place the turkey on its back in a pan and put in a cup of hot water. Then put into a fairly hot oven and roast for about 1½ hours or until it is a rich tender brown. Baste continually. A wineglass of wine added to the water in which it is baked gives a delicious flavor.

Old Time Thanksgiving Dinners.

A Thanksgiving dinner some 25 or 50 years ago would in all probability have consisted of the following dishes: Roast turkey, with rich gravy or sauce; chicken pie, cold roast pig, mashed potatoes and turnips, boiled onions, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie, mince pie, baked Indian pudding, cider and coffee. Sometimes oysters would be added to the list of dishes, but in the interior section of the country these were not easy to procure, and it was the same with celery. It was not an unusual thing for the boys of the family to travel 25 miles to procure celery for the Thanksgiving dinner. Nuts, raisins and fruit were generally reserved for the evening, the midday dinners concerning themselves for the most part with the more substantial turkey and "fixin's" so termed.

Thanksgiving In Our Islands.

Thanksgiving day under the genial influence of the American flag will be celebrated in many different degrees of latitude and longitude this year. In the Philippines, in Hawaii, in Cuba and Porto Rico the day will be observed with the fullest honors.

Last year there was a dearth of turkeys in "our new possessions," but arrangements have been made to avoid such a dearth this year as far as possible, and large consignments of them have been shipped to Manila and Cuba.

Giblet Sauce.

Giblet sauce should always be served with roast turkey. Boil the giblets until tender. Chop them, but not very fine. Add a tablespoonful of flour to the pan in which the turkey was roasted. Let it brown, stirring constantly. Add slowly a cupful of water in which the giblets were boiled. Season with salt and pepper. Strain and add the chopped giblets. Serve in a sauceboat.

Thanksgiving Dance.

The drumstick figure is especially appropriate for the Thanksgiving dance. Tiny drums are handed the ladies and the drumsticks given the men. Each man selects his partner by executing a vigorous tapping on the drum suspended about the fair neck. Then the dancing is done to military music and cease at the sound of the bugle call.

AN OLD TIME FEAST.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING IN PLYMOUTH COLONY.

Miles Standish and John Alden Greet Massasoit and His Braves—Viands With Which They Were Regaled. Roast Pig and Succotash.

A background of woods, all flushed with many hues, a canopy of white drifting sky with here and there a bright blue spot, being to the mind an idea of the day and the surroundings amid which our brave Plymouth sires founded our day of Thanksgiving.

Before the summer breezes of trees have fully gone in a small clearing of the sylvan woods two snowy tables are spread. At the left is a log house with one large chimney, from which a column, into the clear autumn air, a cloud of smoke. The fair faced Puritan women are hurrying in and out, preparing for the feast. At a little distance the governor, elder and captain of the colony are eagerly talking and at short intervals peering into the surrounding woods in anticipation of the arrival of Massasoit and his braves. Here also is John Alden, what fair Saxon stripling, who, peering through the shadows of the forest boughs, sees at some distance still, a tall, dark line, which, growing each moment more certain in outline, tells of the approach of the Indian warriors.

At this moment Miles Standish calls, "Are they yet in sight, my friend?"

"Almost within speaking distance, captain," and with this reply John Alden enters the kitchen.

"Good day, John Alden," says a fresh young voice, and he, looking eagerly in the direction from which it comes, sees a dear face all smiling in its happiness.

"Is it not well that we have such a fair day?" Priscilla further asks before the mantle of shyness has quite left him. At this moment the Indians, headed by Massasoit, entered the clearing and were greeted by the governor. "Welcome, friends; welcome," he said in a hearty, jovial voice and led them directly to the table.

The men of Plymouth colony had invited these guests for a friendly conference and combined with this plan the harvest feast. Delicate appetites were in those times rather a defect than a grace, and hospitality consisted in providing great quantities and many varieties of food. Realizing this fact, the good women of Plymouth had prepared accordingly. The harvest had been abundant, and the result was a goodly feast. Plenty of dishes of pewter and wood lined the table, and by each lay a napkin and spoon, but neither knives nor forks, for these were regarded as curious implements of extreme luxury. Massasoit sat next to the excellent elder at the table with the colonists, while the men of his tribe sat, at a little distance, beside the other table.

What a feast greeted the eyes of the guests! Chowder and roasted pig in plenty, succeeded by a mighty dish of succotash, that compound of dried beans, hulled corn, salted beef, pork and chicken, may be called the charter dish of Plymouth; then came wild fowl dressed in various ways, a great bowl of salad of Priscilla's composition and at last various sweet dishes, all deliciously prepared and how strangely new to the Indians!

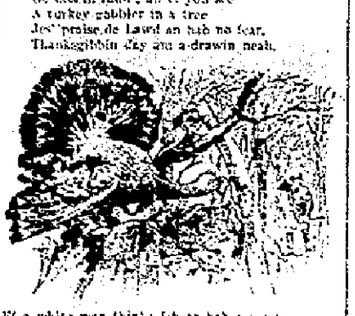
After Elder Brewster had said a blessing all began the meal. It was a beautiful sight. The bright, pure sunshine on all—the women coming from the cookroom laden with steaming dishes, the Puritan elders extending hospitality, the Indians, friends of the white men and native owners of the soil, enjoying their new surroundings. All are happy in the pleasure of friendship and rich in this, the first harvest of Plymouth, which God had endowed.

In gazing through the mist which envelops the time intervening between that first Thanksgiving day and this Thanksgiving day we see again those brave and loyal hearted men in the dusk of that primeval forest bidding good night to their sworn allies, Massasoit and his followers. We follow them until they pass through the woods and fade from sight amid the distant hills.

Again in retrospection the faces of those serene and glorious men and women appear to us in all their simple grandeur. Notwithstanding the sufferings that they experienced the preceding winter, these founders of our ever growing land chose a day which was filled with thanksgiving to God for having brought them through the shadows to this bright harvest day.

Thanksgibbin An Creepin Roun'.

In de fall of de year, when de leabes turn brown,
An drap fum de trees till dey kiver up de ground,
An de ripe persimmuns come squshin down,
Ef yo' feets hits hyer an it looks like snow,
Den you betsh watch out, raise hefe' you know
Thanksgibbin day will be on you shin.
So wake up, niggahs, git out'n yo' beds,
Dah's no Thanksgibbin for sleepy heads.
Go nosein raun', an ef you see
A turkey gobbler in a tree
Jes' praise de Lawd an hab no fear,
Thanksgibbin day am a-drawin neah.



Ef a white man thinks fuh to hab some fun,
An you sees him a-hidin up a log startin,
Don stay awake, niggah, when yo' day's work's done,
Keep 'way fum dat turkey wid all yo' might
An lay around loose till a rainy night,
Den 'tickey in de mawnin, hefe' hit gits light,
Jes' fetch dat gobbler up de lane
An say, "Come heah, my turkey meat!"
Doan be a-deat'd, but bear in mine
Dey's nothin skeuse an hard to fin'
Jes' shet yo' eyes an pull him down,
Thanksgibbin day am a-creepin roun'.

—Philadelphia Press.

Times for Holding Common Pleas Court. A. D., 1901.

STATE OF OHIO,
Tenth Judicial District.

It is ordered that the terms of the Common Pleas Court of the several Counties in said Tenth Judicial District, for the year 1901, be fixed as follows, to-wit:

CRAWFORD COUNTY—
On the 4th day of February and the 6th day of May and the 14th day of October.

HANCOCK COUNTY—
On the 7th day of January and the 1st day of April and the 16th day of September.

HARDIN COUNTY—
On the 7th day of January and the 1st day of April and the 9th day of September.

LOGAN COUNTY—
On the 5th day of February and the 6th day of May and the 1st day of October.

MARION COUNTY—
On the 21st day of January and the 25th day of April and the 5th day of September.

SENECA COUNTY—
On the 7th day of January and the 22nd day of April and the 7th day of October.

UNION COUNTY—
On the 14th day of January and the 15th day of April and the 16th day of September.

WOOD COUNTY—
On the 7th day of January and the 1st day of April and the 2d day of September.

WYANDOT COUNTY—
On the 14th day of January and the 1st day of April and the 16th day of September.

It is further ordered that the Hon. Frank Taylor be designated as Supervising Judge, and that said terms begin at nine o'clock a. m., October 15th, 1900.

J. W. SCHAUFFELBERGER,
CHARLES M. MELIORN,
FRANK TAYLOR,
JAMES C. TOBIAS,
BOYD G. YOUNG,
DUNCAN DOW,
} Judges.

The State of Ohio,
Marion County, ss.

I, W. F. Johnson, Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas within and for the County of Marion, and State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the Times of Holding Common Pleas Court in the Tenth Judicial District, A. D. 1901, as the same appears of record in my office.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Common Pleas Court, this 5th day of November, A. D. 1900.

SEAL. W. F. JOHNSON,
Clerk.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

THE School Examiners of Marion county, Ohio, will meet for the examination of teachers at Central school building Saturday

November 3 and 24.

Examinations will commence at 9 a. m., and no applications will be received after 10 a. m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examination will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination, and each applicant will furnish an envelope, stamped and addressed to him or herself, in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. All papers will be graded on a scale of 100. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch falls below 85. An average of 75 with a minimum of 85 secures a certificate for one year; 85 with a minimum of 75 secures a certificate for two years; 95 with a minimum of 80 secures a certificate for three years.

Knowledge of the theory and practice of teaching and success in the school room will also be taken into consideration in determining the class of certificate.

W. F. JOHNSON,
W. P. MOLONE,
F. A. KENNEDY,
Examiners.

EROS FOUND.

Diminutive Planet Discovered by Professor F. P. Leavenworth.

Professor F. P. Leavenworth photographed the asteroid Eros through the telescope at the State university observatory the other evening, says a Minneapolis dispatch.

Considering that the diminutive planet is said to be 21,000,000 miles away, it was a long shot. The professor said that the planet could not be seen with the naked eye or through the telescope. By a close mathematical calculation he ascertained its exact location, and the sensitive plate caught its likeness, even though it was beyond human ken.

Correct Automobile Dress.

The cap, coat and trousers of this costume, according to The Automobile Topics, are made of khaki, the leggings of pigskin, the shoes of strong, brown leather, laced and having on the soles a series of cleats, which serve as "calkers," facilitating a sure footing and a proper manipulation of a foot brake when riding.

Cuba Improving.

Last year 282 students were matriculated at the Havana university. This year the number was 628. We congratulate the young men of Cuba on their opportunity to settle down to study amid general tranquillity, says the Boston Journal. The pen shall yet in their fair island be mightier than the machete.

A Hint For Thanksgiving.

Let's be thankful that we have a home,
However lowly we be,
That we can always head for when
There's nowhere else to go—
A house where, in the hours drear,
We cannot find the door
And we are very thankful then
Because there is a door.

Let's be thankful that we have a wife
To greet us with a kiss
And tell us of the old, old tale
Of family joys and bliss.
She saw a lovely hat today
So up to date and nice,
And we are very thankful then
Because we have the price.

Let's be thankful that our relatives
Will help us eat the turk;
The carving of that noble fowl
Is something more than work.
But eat the turkey, eat it all;
Leave nothing on the crush,
And we'll be very thankful then
Because we won't have hash.

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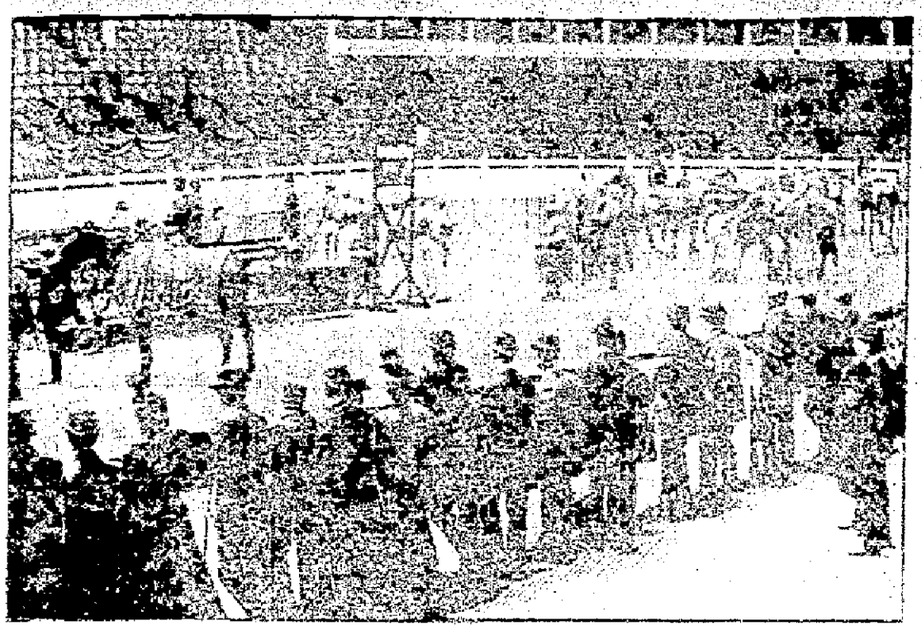
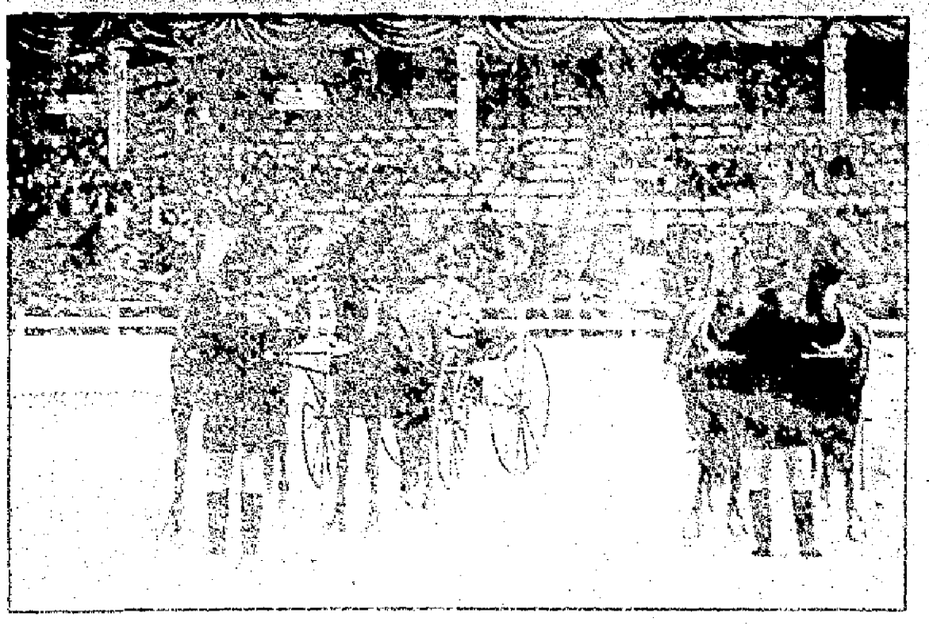
A PAGE OF TIMELY PICTURES.

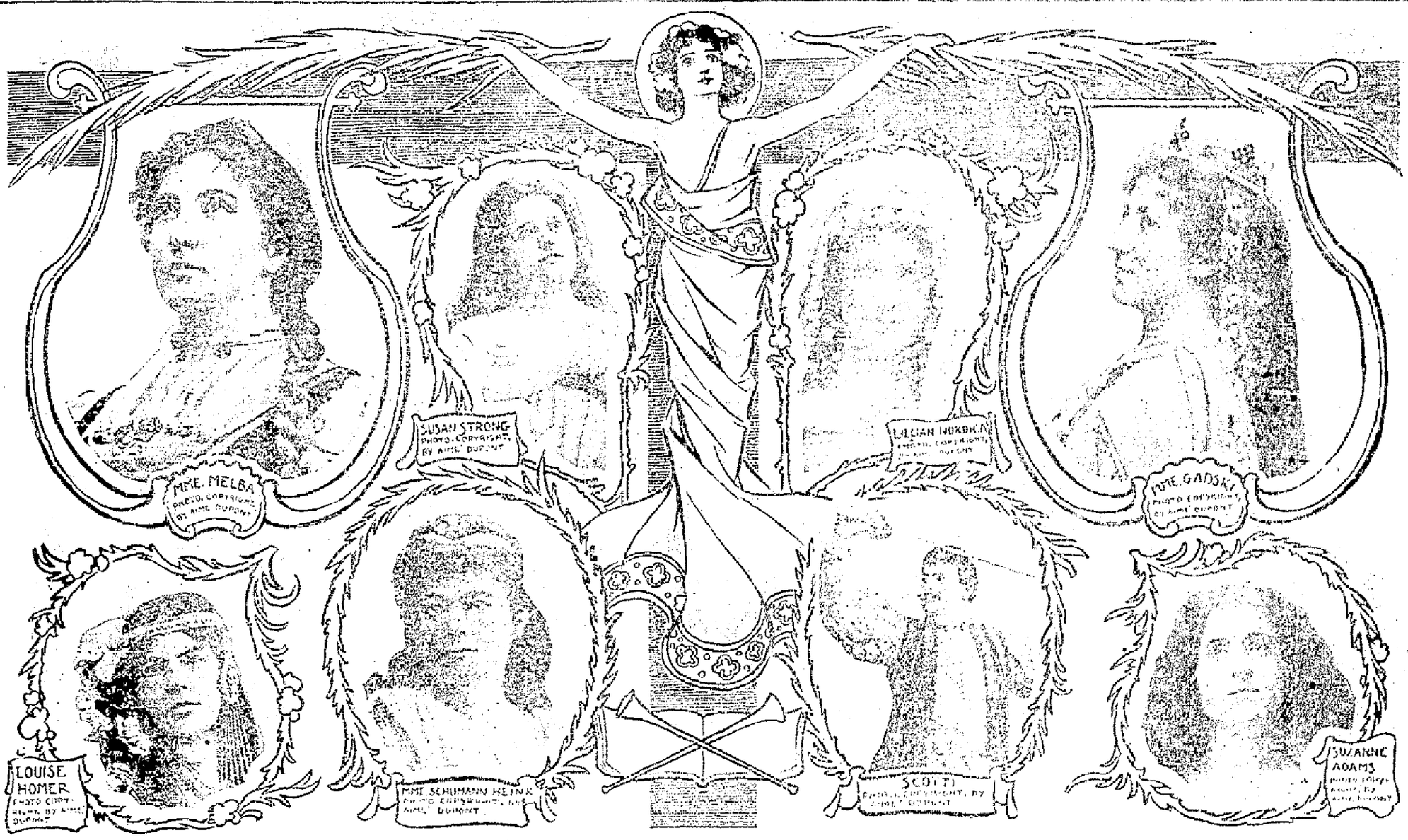
THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK.



JUDGING THE SADDLE HORSES.



AN EXHIBIT OF MATED PAIRS.



FOREIGN GRAND OPERA STARS WHO ARE TOURING THE COUNTRY.

The Grau company, which is to give foreign opera in the principal cities of the country, recently opened the season in San Francisco. Many of the favorites, whose names appear above, have been heard in this country. Of course, Melba, Nordica and Gadski need no introduction. Some of the others are likely American women who have leaped into reputation in the operatic firmament since we last heard them. Miss Louise Homer is a Pittsburg girl, who made her début with Savage's English opera company. Afterward she studied for two years in Paris, making her début there in Gounod's opera, "Sapho." Suzanne Adams is a New England girl.

Photo copyright by Vander Weyde, New York.

Chauncey M. Depew In Good Humor.

This is an interesting and novel snap shot of the senator from New York. It was taken just after he had been told a good story.

Photo, copyrighted, 1900, by Schloss, New York.

Miss Grace Rivers.

Miss Rivers is one of the beauties of the metropolitan stage.

Photo by Vander Weyde, New York.

United States Treasurer Roberts Signing Government Bonds.

It is probable that United States Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts handles more money every day than most men see in the course of their lives. This view, which was taken in his private office, shows him at his desk, preparing to put his signature to ten-thousand-dollar government bonds.

CHOATE LAUDS LINCOLN

American Embassador's Notable Address at Edinburgh.

A SUCCESSFUL SCOTS OF MEN.

Tradition, He Said, Could Furnish No Match For the Romance of the Man's Life—Incidents of the Martyr President's Will and Reporters Cited by the Speaker.

Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador to Great Britain, the other evening delivered the inaugural lecture at the Philosophical Institution of Edinburgh, taking as his theme "The Character and Services of Abraham Lincoln."

Mr. Choate in the course of his address said:

"Possessing the least form of power in a constitutional republic, the executive and electoral system of any other state in the world, but when he fell by the hand of an assassin, at the very moment of his triumphant re-election, the eyes of the nations of the earth rested with one accord in loving homage on his character, and the years that have elapsed have established his place in history as one of the great statesmen, not of his own country only, but of the human race. Nation can furnish no match for the romance of his life, and biography will be searched in vain for such startling vicissitudes of fortune, so great power and glory won out of such humble beginnings and adverse circumstances.

"Doubtless you are all familiar with the salient points of his extraordinary career. In the wealth of his fame he was the wise, patient, courageous, sagacious ruler of men, exercising more power than any monarch of his time, not for himself, but for the good of the people who had placed in his hands the responsibilities of chief of a vast military power, which waged with unflinching courage the greatest war of the century; the triumphant champion of popular government; the deliverer of 4,000,000 of his fellow men from bondage; restored by mankind as statesman, scholar and literateur.

"My professional brethren will naturally ask me, my how could this rough backwoodsman, whose youth had been spent in the forest or on the farm and flatboat, without culture and training, education or study, by the random reading on the wing of a few miscellaneous books, become a learned and accomplished lawyer? Well, he never did. He never would have earned his salt as a writer for The Sphinx and he never won a place as advocate in the court of cassation, where the technicalities of the profession has reached its highest perfection and centuries of learning and precedent are involved in the equipment of a lawyer.

"But not so in Illinois in 1836. Between 1820 and 1830 its population increased twenty-fold, and when Lincoln began practicing law in Springfield in 1837 life in Illinois was very crude and simple, and so were the courts and the administration of justice. Banks and charters were scarce, but the people loved justice, upheld the law and followed the courts.

"It was in political controversy, of course, that he acquired his wide reputation and made his deep and lasting impression upon the people of what had now become the powerful state of Illinois and upon the people of the great west, to whom the political power and control of the United States were already surely and swiftly passing from the older eastern states. It was this reputation and this impression and the familiar knowledge of his character, which had come to them from his local leadership, that happily inspired the people of the west to present him as their candidate and to press him upon the Republican convention of 1860 as the fit and necessary leader in the struggle for life which was facing the nation.

"And now, at the age of 51, this child of the wilderness, this farm laborer, and splitter, flatboatsman, this surveyor, lawyer, orator, statesman and patriot, found himself elected by the great party which was pledged to prevent at all hazards the further extension of slavery and the chief magistrate of the republic, bound to carry out that purpose, to be the leader and ruler of the nation in its most trying hours.

"History has recorded how Lincoln bore himself these four frightful years; that he was the *real* president, the responsible and actual head of the government through it all; that he listened to all advice, heard all parties and then, always realizing his responsibility to God and the nation, decided every great executive question for himself.

"A whole night might be spent in recounting the stories of his wit, humor and harmless sarcasm. But I will recall only two of his sayings, both about General Grant, who always found plenty of enemies and critics to urge the president to oust him from his command.

"One, I am sure, will interest all Scotchmen. They repeated with malicious intent the gossip that Grant drank. 'What does he drink?' asked Lincoln. 'Whisky, sir,' of course, the answer. 'Doubtless you can guess the brand.' 'Well,' said the president, 'just find out what particular kind he uses, and I'll send a barrel to each of his other generals.'

"The other must be as pleasing to the British as to the American ear. When pressed again on other grounds to get rid of Grant, he declared: 'I can't spare that man. He fights.'"

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Black Jacquards, 40 inches wide, good assortment, designs.
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Lot new Fall Plaids, handsome color combinations, 36 inches wide.

Lining Department.

Great collection Percalines, Silesias—near silks, Duckings, Cambrics, Mercerized Sateens, Hair Cloths. A complete stock at low cost.

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The Fair
THE CASH STORE. SATISFACTORY STORE.

OPEN NIGHTS UNTIL 8:30.

I. MARX & SONS

Fire Sale is one of the biggest successes of all the sales ever held in Marion. We are daily getting new customers through the bargains we have been offering.

Your Thanksgiving will be much pleasanter if you supply yourselves with one of our suits or overcoats. Here are some of the bargains we offer, see same displayed in our show window.

Men's Suits that sold for $5. Fire Sale price.....$2.25
Men's Suits that sold for $10. Fire Sale price.....$4.98
Men's Suits, original price $12. Fire Sale price.....$5.98

Boys' Overcoats.

Boys' Overcoats, original price $9. Fire Sale price.....$4.69
Little Boys' Overcoats that are made for wear, original price $5, Fire Sale price.....$2.50
The best bargains are to be had in Men's Overcoats.
Fine Beaver Overcoat, best Italian cloth, lined, original price $15. Fire Sale price.....$4.98
Nobby Overcoat, original price $12. Fire Sale price.....$7.75

Hat and Cap Dept.

The up-to-date Stiff Hats are sold here at bargain prices.
Men's extra fine Cloth Caps worth 50c for.....25c

We guarantee our prices to be lower than the lowest.

I. MARX & SONS,

113 South Main St., - - Marion, Ohio.

MEET ME AT FRANK'S.

The Most Important Cloak Sale Ever in Marion.

Three hundred new Jackets to be sold at prices that average half regular value. Tremendous spot cash purchases made by our buyer in New York last week, go on sale Saturday, and the people simply never saw such Cloak bargains before, even in January. Ready for yourselves and give us a look whether you buy or not.

$10 and $12.50 Misses' Kersey Jackets, silk lined, for $5.98.

This lot contains All-Wool Kersey Misses' Jackets, finely lined, in Red, Castor, Tan and Blue; sizes, 14, 16 and 18, to be sold quick for $5.98.

$7.50 for Ladies' Jackets worth up to $15.

This is a great snap. Fine All-Wool Kerseys and Pebble Cheviots, plain, or appliqued, silk or heavy satin lined, all colors and black; $15 values, here for $7.50.

$10 for Jackets worth up to $22.50.

Choose from any Short Jacket in the store for $10. Big variety in all colors; many sold at $16.50, $18 and $20, a few at $22.50, choice $10.

Swell Box Coats, satin lined, for $10.

Other stores want $15 for no better coats. Made from All-Wool Kersey in Tan, Castor, Grey, Red and Black; 26 inches long, new rolling collar, Bell sleeve, all sizes, only $10.

Plush Capes, a $7.50 value here for $5.00.

Made from Salts' fine Plush, Thibet trimmed, full sweep, all sizes, 32 to 44, our special price, $5.00.

Fur Scarfs and Collarettes.

Imitation Seal Scarfs	$1.98
Finest Electric Seal Scarfs	$3.50
Real Marten Scarfs	$5.00
Real Mink Scarfs	$5.00
Canadian Sable Scarfs	$5.00
Electric Seal Collarettes	$2.98, $5.00

Others up to $35.

Fur Jackets and Capes.

Wonderful values are here. 20 fine Fur Capes, bought for spot cash in New York last week, are here—a third under price. The lot includes Electric Seal, Wool Seal, Astrakhan and Sheared Coney. Prices range from $18 to $50.

New line Shawls in different weights and sizes in this week.

D. A. Frank & Co.

DIVORCE GRANTED

Mrs. Agnes Edelman Is Given a Decree by Judge Tobias in Common Pleas Court Wednesday.

DESERTION AND DRUNKENNESS

Are the Grounds Upon Which Mrs. Edelman Seeks and Obtains Legal Separation from Her Husband, William—Many Findings by the Court—Court Notes and News.

Agnes Edelman was Thursday granted a divorce from her husband, William Edelman, by Judge Tobias on the grounds of failure to provide, desertion and habitual drunkenness. She was also given custody of the minor children Wilda and Gladys Edelman. The matter was not contested by the defendant.

Judge Tobias Wednesday afternoon made the following assignments of matters for next week:

Monday—The State of Ohio against Michael Malden, indicted for burglary, trial.

Tuesday—The State of Ohio against Albert Rowe, indicted for horse-stealing, trial.

Wednesday—The State of Ohio against John W. Hooper and Jane Meranda, charged with operating horses by overdriving, trial; Marshal Markey, and others administrators, against Gotlob Feighiner, hearing.

Friday—Martin U. Uncapher, for himself and others, against John Bettenfield, sheriff, trial; The Foley Banking company against George B. Clark, and others, hearing on motion and demurrer.

In the matter of the Marion Building, Savings and Loan company against Elizabeth Gutman, and others, Mrs. Mintz, by his attorney, H. E. Hill, Monday filed in common pleas court an answer and cross-petition to the plaintiff's petition, setting up a small claim, which it is asked be paid, according to its priority.

In the matter of John T. Monnette against the C., S. and H. Railroad company, the plaintiff, by Seobold, Imrie & Seobold, his attorneys, filed in common pleas court a motion to dismiss the defendant's petition for removal of the matter to the United States circuit court. The motion sets forth for reasons of dismissal that the circuit court would have no authority in the matter, that the sum sued for does not exceed $2,000, and that the facts stated in the petition for removal are not found on the plaintiff's petition.

In the matter of Thomas J. Uncapher, and others, against John A. Uncapher, trustee, and others, the defendant, John A. Uncapher, as trustee, was Wednesday ordered to make a complete account of his trust, showing all receipts and disbursements from January 1, 1897, to February 1, 1900, the date of the filing of the amendment and supplement to the petition, by January 1, 1901. Exceptions noted.

The matter was heard some time ago by Judge Tobias, but the decision was withheld as the matter was taken under advisement.

The matter grew out of John A. Uncapher being trustee for the estate of which Thomas J. Uncapher, and others, were heirs. They had an argument over the settlement.

A decree and order of sale was granted Wednesday as prayed for in the plaintiff's petition in the matter of J. H. Vaughan against Oscar Olds, and others.

The defendant was granted leave to answer instanter in the matter of James Harris against B. F. Sager.

The motion to dismiss was overruled in the matter of the Cleveland Grain company against J. E. Ravl, Wednesday. Exceptions were noted.

The time was extended to December 8 to file an amended petition, in the matter of B. F. Stahl against Christian Gracely.

In the matter of John D. Park & Sons' company against Rebecca B. Kreh, ajudgment was rendered against the defendant in favor of the plaintiff.

Leave was granted John Britsch to plead by December 8, in the matter of Katherine Britsch against John Zachman, and others.

A decree marshaling liens and order of sale was granted Wednesday in the matter of Wm. J. Campbell against Frank Rizer, and others.

The trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church of Prospect were Wednesday granted authority to borrow $1,500, and execute a mortgage, with interest at six per cent.

The injunction was Thursday made permanent at the defendant's costs in the matter of J. W. Jacoby, city solicitor, against D. M. Odaffer, and others. The decision simply saves Mr. Jacoby the costs as the city council later changed its resolution to keep Mr. Jacoby from gaining the end sought in his suit—to be retained as attorney in the Fletcher case.

In the matter of Fred E. Guthery against Lorin M. Hipsher, auditor, and others, the defendant, the City of Marion, through its attorney, J. W. Jacoby, Thursday filed a demurrer to the plaintiff's petition.

Zadock E. Court, by her attorney, G. E. Mouser, Thursday filed in common pleas court a divorce petition against his wife, Mary E. Court, to whom he alleges he was married in Green Camp December 26, 1888, and no children were born of the union. The petition sets forth acts of adultery committed during the past two years.

Wm. Hill of Scott Town is visiting in the city. Mr. Hill has just returned from an extended trip through the West.

FROM CARDINGTON

Comes a Grist of Personal Notes and News Nuggets Gathered in the Week Past.

TWO SMALL FIRES ARE REPORTED

Several Young People Decide To Try a Sail on the Matrimonial Sea—Cardington Man Returns from Europe Very Much Improved in Health, Richland Township Notes.

Cardington, Nov. 22.—Several Marion Merchants were patronizing Thanksgiving turkeys in Richland township Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. George Bohner of Richland township is ill with the grip.

Lawrence Mueller, who resides three miles west of here, moved to Marion last Thursday.

Mrs. George Wurst was a visitor in Marion last week.

Mr. and Mr. Earl Jones, residing near Edison, moved into the neighborhood of Waldo last Thursday.

Harry Hartman, who on September 1, started for Germany and the Paris exposition, returned Saturday, much improved in health. Mr. Hartman is well and favorably known in Richland township.

Colonel Frost drove to Marion Thursday of last week with John Sellars' team, before arriving at home the team became frightened and ran away. Frost was thrown out of the wagon and his collar bone was broken.

A number of young people from Richland township gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Klinger of this place Thursday evening of last week and remained Mrs. Klinger of her twenty-seventh birthday anniversary. Refreshments were served in abundance, and all present thought that they never had a better time in their lives. Mrs. Klinger is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heinrich of Richland township.

There are 1,611 school children between the ages of six and twelve years in Morrow county.

The Ministerial association held at the Universalist church in Mt. Gilead last week was a grand success, and the attendance was larger than that of former years.

Mrs. Nehemiah Miller of Mt. Gilead, aged eighty-seven years, died Sunday.

A fire broke out at the Morrow county infirmary Sunday morning, but it was extinguished before much damage was done.

Harry Wagoner of Marion was visiting Cardington relatives Tuesday.

The first annual convention of the Richland Township Sunday-school association will be held at the Zion M. E. church Wednesday, November 28.

Miss Alta Harding and Mr. Earnest Copeland, two young people in the northern part of the county, were united in marriage last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Alfred Haldman and Miss Mary Stahl, residents of Steam Corners, were married the same evening.

M. B. Salter and family moved to Marion last week.

Miss Florence McCurdy and Mr. Ross Casteel visited Marion Sunday.

Master Otis McCurdy and sister, Nettie, of Marion, were guests of J. J. McCurdy and family in Ashley last week.

Mrs. Andrew Hill returned to her home in Marengo last week after spending several months in Marion.

Friday the school house at Chesterville caught fire, but was extinguished before much damage was done.

A CALEDONIA LADY

Surprised by Rebekahs and Members of the Order of the Eastern Star Monday Night.

MANY REMEMBRANCES ARE LEFT

The March of Progress Is On in the Whetstone Village—Many Improvements Being Made—A Grist of Personals and Gossip Gleaned During the Week.

Caledonia, Nov. 20.—A number of the members of the Order of the Eastern Star and Rebekahs, headed by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ault, took Mrs. Jane Pilliod by surprise Monday evening. Just after dark there in the [illegible] gathered up their baskets of refreshments and repaired to Mrs. Pilliod's home on north Main street. The good old lady, one of the best in the land, and an honored member of the two orders mentioned, was taken completely by surprise when the crowd knocked for admittance, for no one [illegible] had the slightest idea of it. Of course all had a great time, the aged lady being one of the jolliest of the party.

Mrs. Fred Albright has been very sick for several days.

Pearl Reed and Elias Martin have gone to Lebanon to attend school for the winter.

George Longacre has moved to town and gone in the poultry and egg business.

Frank Lee of Galion was in town Wednesday.

J. K. Landes and son, Dave, have completed a mammoth wooden tank, to hold one hundred barrels, for the Star Stoneware Pottery company of Crooksville.

George W. Ault loaded three cars of logs and timber for Lafire Tuesday.

Mrs. William Fuddis is under the doctor's care again for asthma, the change of weather bringing a return of the complaint.

John Hanley's new storeroom is enclosed and is being finished inside.

J. H. Davis shipped a car of Golden Polish to Pueblo, Colorado, Tuesday.

Hosea Willey and Louis Day are working on the construction of a new railroad in Wyoming. E. H. Day received a letter from Louis Tuesday in which he said he had been sick with fever and would return home as soon as he is able.

The Caledonia public schools are holding examination this week.

Charles Underwood is sick.

E. H. Stevenson, book-keeper at the Rex ice mill, has moved into his new residence on south Main street.

Spencer Bayles is sick confined to his bed with stomach trouble.

S. N. Fields and family of Marion were in the village the first of the week visiting relatives.

Mrs. Harry Williams and daughter of Ancusta are the guests of Mr. A. Williams and family.

Edward Pell has gone to Cleveland to work in a restaurant.

R. J. Pollitt has moved into the Isaac Mason house on south Water street.

J. M. Beck, late proprietor of the Ludwig restaurant, now closed, has moved his household goods to his father's farm near Edison.

S. H. W. E. and C. Gladhart will quit farming and sell everything on their place.

Mr. Frank Buck, who has been under the care of physicians for a long time, is now somewhat improved in strength.

Mrs. B. F. McGuire has gone to Columbus for a brief visit.

The missionary service at the M. E. church Sunday night were entertaining. They were conducted by the ladies of the church, on account of the illness of the pastor, who was unable to be present.

Frank Buck is papering the M. E. parsonage home.

Henry Nofer is making many improvements and repairs at his Water street shop.

Isaac Mason has moved to his new home on his farm south of town.

Carmer Gearing is in bed under the doctor's care with lung trouble.

Harvey Decker is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

BY END OF YEAR

All Bonds Must Be In If They Are To Be Refunded.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Secretary of the Treasury Gage yesterday issued the following order:

"Referring to the circular of March 14, 1900, known as the refunding circular, which invited the attention of owners of the United States of three per cent. bonds, loan of 1908-1918, four per cent. bonds, loan of 1907, and two per cent. bonds, loan of 1908, to the provisions of the act of March 14, 1900, relative to the exchange of such bonds for two per cent. consols of 1930 as authorized by said act, public notice is hereby given that it is the purpose of the department to suspend refunding operations under the above circular. All persons interested are therefore hereby notified that bonds intended for exchange into two per cent. consols of 1930 must be forwarded for that purpose and have been December 31, 1900.

"The circular of March 14, 1900, is hereby rescinded to take effect in accordance with the provisions of this circular."

NOTHING DEFINITE

Is Known by Police as to the Whereabouts of Defaulter Brown.

Cincinnati, Nov. 22.—There is nothing definite known of the whereabouts of Frank W. Brown, the defaulter from the German National bank of Newport, Kentucky. Some of his friends are confident that he will return and face the music. His brother, Tom, however, says his relatives do not want him to return and says if he knew where he is he would wire him to stay away. It is pretty certain that Brown is not at Windsor, Ontario. Every paper in town has men there who know Brown, trying to locate him, and he has not been found.

AT LA RUE

Little Dorothy Dean Dies from Attack of Pneumonia.

LaRue, Nov. 22.—Little Dorothy Dean, four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dean of Bellefontaine, died Thursday evening at 6 o'clock, at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Carter of this village. Dorothy made her home here with her grandparents, on account of her mother's feeble health. The fatal illness was of only one week's duration.

The remains will be taken to Galion for interment.

Friesland at Southampton.

Southampton, Nov. 22.—The Red Star liner Friesland from New York for Antwerp which passed Scilly on Monday is in tow, reporting her rudder broken, arrived here at 2:50 Wednesday afternoon. The captain of the vessel reports that they broke their rudder post on November 15 while off the Irish coast and were adrift for twenty-four hours.

Most Alarming.

Copenhagen, Nov. 22.—Information sent to the dowager empress of Russia concerning the condition of the czar is most alarming, and it is believed his illness will reach a crisis within forty-eight hours.

In Honor of Nevada.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The navy department has decided to name monitor No. 8 in honor of the state of Nevada. The new vessel will be launched on Saturday at the Bath Iron Works.

The Warner & Edwards Store.

Rainy Day Skirts.

We add today to our line of materials for Rainy Day Skirts the popular shades of Oxford and Gray in Kerseys, one and a half yard wide, the correct weight to use without lining **$1.50**

Warner & Edwards.

Necessities Cheaply Priced.

Dust pans	5c
Large glass dishes	5c
Tin buckets	10c
Chopping bowls	5c
Slaw cutters	10c
Granite buckets	10c
Lunch boxes	15, 10 and 5c
8-in saw files	8c
Alarm clocks, warranted 1 year	69c
Coal tongs	15c
Ladies' fleeced lined hose	10c
Ladies' wool hose	10c
Children's mittens	10c
Good toilet soap, per cake	5c

In fancy china and queensware, our stock will please, and the price on each article is lower than you would guess. Come see for yourself.

THE ARK
143 S. Main St.

FOR SALE—I still have a few Berkshire hogs for sale. Parties wishing breeding hogs can be accommodated by writing me at LaRue, or calling at my farm, two miles south of LaRue. W. H. Mack. 26-wk-3-p

Robert, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Burt Cheney, is slowly recovering from an attack of fever.

THE UHLER & PHILLIPS STORE.

Now for the Greatest Business in Our History.

Every department is putting forth its best energy and this business is receiving the encouragement of great throngs of customers. Special inducements will be the feature of every stock the coming week—especially in the Dress Goods, Coats, Suits and Furs.

Winter Styles Silk and Satin Waists.

THIS week we shall make a special showing of our new winter styles in high grade Silk Waists. It will include all the most popular ideas that will be given preference during the coming season. Of course it is not necessary to assure you that it will be the most elaborate exhibit of beautiful styles to be seen in Marion. Everyone expects to find the swellest Waists at Uhler & Phillips, and we have taken good care that they will not be disappointed, $7.50 and **$5.00**

Quality With Style is What Gives Value to

BLACK DRESS GOODS

And We Guarantee to Give the Best Values in Black Goods.

Black Pebble Cheviot, 50 inches wide, all shrunk and sponged	$1.00
Black Amure Cloth—the beautiful new seeded fabric so stylish now	$1.00
Black Diagonals—very stylish, just the right weight	75c
Black Pierola and Crepons in the very best silk finish at	98c
Black Satin Soliel—just like satin Duchess, the $1.00 quality at	90c
Poplins, Praenella Cloths, Cheviots, Etamines in a great variety of different qualities ranging from $1.00 to	50c

New Silk Lined Jackets.

$10.00 New Silk Lined Jackets—Another large shipment of fine Winter Coats just received, and next week you can select from a greater variety than ever. New English Box Coat, 24 and 26 in. lengths, half fitting backs and short fitted back coats with box front. All made to our special order, silk lined—come in plain and rough effects—colors, tan, brown, castor, red, oxford and black—all satin lined.

Special showing of Fur, Cloth and Plush Capes.

Black Silks for Christmas Presents with Our Guarantee for Durability.

UHLER & PHILLIPS.

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